TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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...OTED SCHOLAR SEES NO PACT WITH RUSSIANS

...ince Abdul Medjid, New Caliph, Has Collected Rare Art of Europe in Years' Study.

...dul Medjid, whom the national ...ly of Angora has elected ...r of Islam after the flight of ...hammed VI, is one of the most ...ptional figures that has succeeded ...prophet as the spiritual guidance ...0,000,000 Moslems.

...e prince is 54 years old and ap...s to be a most worldly man ...ce he has never left his prison ...e at Stamboul where his cousin, ...notorious Sultan Abdul Hamid, ...im in retirement for years, ...ed and guarded by secret ...s. As the western world would ...him, Medjid is a latter-day ...ponius, arbiter of things ele...and beautiful. During the ...e great palace ...spent in the ...e dominates the view toward ...t the prince studied European ...and painting and it is the lat...in which he seems most talented.

Palace Resembles Museum.

...s palace is famous more as a ...e museum than as the home of ...ce. It is ornamented by many ...s own paintings in which his...subjects are introduced and ...ably executed. Visitors who ...d on him were received by a ...d guide.

...e prince usually wore a gray ...ss suit and always the tra...fez which covered his sparse ...hair. He has blue eyes, a ...ly curved nose of moderate ...and a white mustache.

...ed, cultivated Turks he offers ...os and black coffee in a golden ...e he converses alongside a fili...brass incense burner.

...his early years he was an ar...student of music, professors of ...rpoint and composition living ...e palace. The result of those ...s has been several symphonic ...instrumental compositions.

Art Tastefully Arranged.

...as interior decorator he has ...s insisted that the wealth of ...s of art together with priceless ...and hangings should not make ...stern junk shop of his palace. ...personally has arranged the ...in the best of taste. His only ...pets are three canaries in ...cages against a background ...stry in the reception room.

...d rises every morning at ...paints, reads history and at ...correspondence which, if ...minous, has been important ...since his avowed support ...Turkish Nationalists which ...won him the caliphate.

...sing of the deposed caliph ...few days ago to a correspond...Le Journal, Abdul Medjid de...that the old sultan had been ...victim of bad counsel which per...could be adjusted in his suc...Referring to the capitula...Medjid said:

Sees Reason After Fever.

...Certain errors have been com...and I believe that in the ...relations of Turkey with ...nations concessions might be ...both ways. But we must ex...the enthusiasm of the National...now. It is natural that their ...should be violent after the ...ruined provinces of their ...have been devastated by the ...I am convinced the good ...Kemal and his advisors will ...after the fever of victory ...

...further declared that ...would not make any alliance ...Bolshevists.

No Russian Alliance.

...assure you that my country ...nothing in common with ...Bolshevists as Communist doc...are flagrant opposition to ...prescriptions of Koran which ...sanctions and protects private ...But during the difficult ...Russia extended a hand to ...and both concluded an ...agreement.

...Turkey is left isolated she ...really will turn to any friend ...holds out a hand, but it is er...neous to consider that Turkey will ...make a military alliance with ...Moscow."

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Labor Will Assist in Daugherty Case

The American Federation of Labor, formal statement says, "will mani...est a general interest in every ...ase" of the proceedings instituted ...the house which seek impeach...ent of Attorney General Daugherty. ...The statement added, however, ...that the federation's primary interest ...would be directed in cases where ...her questions were involved.

...The federation's executive council ...prepared to produce "damaging ...evidence" and to offer evidence ...on which the public "has had no ...information." A corps of attorneys has ...been working with the executive ...council, the statement reported, ...adding that lawyers will continue ...collecting, arranging and presenta...tion of evidence.

Romeo and Juliet Lose Periscope

Periscope, son of Romeo and Juliet and said to be the first giraffe ever born in the Bronx zoo, is dead. He was born recently and from the first declined to take nourishment, disregarding his mother, Juliet, entirely.

He was four feet 10 inches tall and weighed 87 pounds. Andres Zingraber, an animal expert summoned by zoo officials, fed the baby giraffe from a bottle, but Periscope died just the same.

Kings of the Missouri

By Hugh Pendexter

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Winning an Empire

Romance of the winning of an empire, the romance of fur—this is the new Blade serial story, "KINGS OF THE MISSOURI," which begins this week. Hugh Pendexter, author, delved into the history of the time when fur was king, when the Blackfeet and the Sioux roamed the great western plains, when the Missouri valley was a mystery to everyone except those explorers and trappers who ventured into the unknown in search of beaver.

Here's what the New York Times says of the new story: "The graphic pictures of the life and the dangers which these bold, adventurous men faced constantly are full of interest and fill the tale with life and color. The author has done something much worth while in recreating this phase of the frontier life of our forefathers."

CHAPTER I

Sweethearts and Knives

St. Louis with its strange hodgepodge of humanity bustled feverishly under the late April sun. The permanent inhabitants were respectable and progressive, yet the first impression a stranger was apt to receive was an atmosphere of recklessness, if not lawlessness. This because the city with its seven thousand people was the center of the fur trade and the temporary haven for desperate characters from east of the Mississippi. Located a scant score of miles below the mouth of the Missouri—the white man's first path to the Rockies and the key to the trans-Mississippian territory—the city yielded nothing to Montreal as a jumping-off place for adventurers of all sorts.

The explorations of Major Zebulon Pike, Captains Lewis and Clark, and Major Stephen H. Long, were from one to two decades old on this particular April day, and yet the people thus far had profited but scantily from the printed reports. There was soon coming a time when a mighty host, impelled by a national impulse to expand, would eagerly consult these sleeping authorities. But St. Louis in 1831 thought and talked of furs, not of peopling a continent. In the streets could be seen the lounging mountain men employed by the Rocky Mountain Fur Company, formed by General William H. Ashley in 1822. The season before these same men, clad in greasy and worn garments of buckskin and buffalo hide, had brought back from the mountains a hundred thousand dollars worth of beaver. Men of the American Fur Company, the strongest fur organization on the continent with the exception of the Hudson's Bay, were kept at their permanent posts throughout the valley of the Missouri and did not enjoy the license of leave exhibited by Ashley's old men.

Traders also were returning from Santa Fe with huge profits. Trade with the Southwest, fur-harvesting in the West and Northwest, was the order of the day. There seems to be no record of either trader or trapper seeking wealth beneath the soil. The gold strikes in California, Colorado, Idaho and Montana, were marching down the years but had not yet arrived. Fur was the king of the western country and beaver was the most sought of all fur-bearing animals. Beaver was to continue holding this eminence until 1833 when John Jacob Astor in London would write his associates in the great A. F. C.—

"It appears they make hats of silk in place of beaver."

But beaver was readily selling from seven to eight dollars a pound this April day, and Ralph Lander hurrying to his work in the A. F. C. store never dreamed of living to see the price reduced. In 1831 there was every reason to believe the price must go up as the supply dwindled. The Rocky Mountain Fur Company specialized on beaver. The Hudson's Bay Company, cut off from a profitable trade in robes because of portage charges, greedily took all it could get. The A. F. C. on the Missouri and its tributaries traded for all pelts but made a drive for dam-builders. So neither Ralph Lander nor any other man in the year 1831 could know what a blow inventive genius was to deal the beaver trade two years hence.

Lander knew changes must take place, but he could vision nothing to prevent him from becoming a mountain man, a king of the Missouri. His ideal was Ashley, the implacable rival of the A. F. C. It was Ashley who brought romance to the fur trade and set a new pace by doing away with fixed posts and by sending large trappers into the beaver country to trap and trade. With Ashley had been associated such men as William L. and Milton Sublette, whose grandfather is credited with slaying Tecumseh at the battle of the Thames, James B. Beckwourth and James Bridger. The A. F. C., clinging to the tradtions and practices of the British companies, was hard put to meet the growing opposition of these celebrated mountain men. Diluted alcohol was being exchanged—contrary to law of the country—for buffalo robes at the rate of a pint for a robe.

Ashley's tactics, followed by his successors, did not pivot on the efficiency of the Indian. His town trappers caught the furs. While the A. F. C. could easily retain a monopoly of the robe trade it found itself worried because of the rich packs taken out of the country by the opposition.

Both the A. F. C. and the opposition were one in not desiring immigration. The opposition, however, was not concerned with any problems of placating and conserving the Indian. One depended for trade on the good-will and efforts of the Indian, the other went in and secured pelts despite the Indian.

Lander was not given to analysis. He knew the steamboat had come to remain a fixture and that the days of the flatboat were over. He knew the keelboat still persisted as a great factor in the upper Missouri trade, but he did not realize it would have followed the flatboat long before his day had not the flimsy structure of the steam craft made steamboat travel hazardous. He worked for the inexorable A. F. C., a huge and smoothly running machine, and he admired the privateering of Ashley's men. He credited the A. F. C. with eliminating British influence in the Indian country. He should have given credit to the advent of the American steamboat. What neither state, church nor army could effect had been brought about by superstition. The Indian had decided that those who used a "fire canoe" must be more mighty than those who did not.

With epochal changes shaping about him Lander's thoughts remained those of youth in Springtime. The most important thing in the world for him to think about was little Susette Parker, only child of gruff "Hurry Up" Parker, a valuable cog in the A. F. C.'s St. Louis machinery. The girl had been Lander's inspiration and undoing. She had filled him with ambitions and had robbed him of the power to leave the town and join a mountain expedition and prove his worth. Instead of carving out the future her love must demand, he remained slave to the present and continued packing goods for men who were to live the life.

When the opposition came back from the mountains and the A. F. C. headquarters were blue with profanely expressed rage, Lander secretly rejoiced at their good fortune and felt the thrill of youth, lusting for the unusual. Even the pack-mules, skinned from withers to tail from carrying two hundred pounds for two thousand miles, urged him to follow their back trail. Whenever an express came down from Fort Union—best built west of the Mississippi with the possible exception of Bent's on the Arkansas—and told of Indian troubles, especially of the undying hatred of the Blackfeet for the whites, he burned to take a pack and gun and steal into the hostile country and try his luck.

When self-respect reproached him for his lack of purpose he defended himself by declaring that no sane man would leave a Susette when she urged him to stay. Susette was spoiled into asking for everything she wanted. She wanted Lander and would not listen to his trying his luck in the Indian country. This eased his conscience, although reason told him he might lose her for all time because he was not strong enough to lose her for a season or two.

Sometimes the fantastic optimism of young years prompted him to scheme immediate marriage, to be followed by venturing into the land of fear and fable. His morning greeting from Hurry-Up Parker always quickly dispelled such nonsense. Parker was hard-headed and damnably practical. The caste of the A. F. C. was in his blood; he would never give his girl to an engage. He might marry an Indian woman himself, if he were posted up-country, but no hired man, a mere laborer, should dare raise his head high enough to glimpse Susette's pert eyes.

Now that the young people's intimacy had progressed to the exchange of love vows Lander often felt uncomfortable when he paused to wonder what the stern parent would say and do, once he learned the truth. So the affair had made him sly and secretive. His work included the running of many errands and frequently he was sent to the Parker home on Pine street. Other times he made errands there when he knew Parker was not about. Only Susette and himself were in the se-

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Presbyterians Set $15,000,000 Budget

The Presbyterian church will have a benevolent budget of $15,000,000 for 1923, the church's budget committee announced after three days' deliberation. This is an increase of $500,000 over the last budget, but is less than was asked for by the various boards and agencies spending the money here and abroad. The committee on apportionment is now engaged in dividing the total sum of the budget among the synods throughout the country.

AVERS THEORY DOESN'T MEAN END OF WORLD

Professor Einstein Smiles at Irish Scientist's Fear of an Approaching Doomsday.

"Science will continue forever and I dare say the same applies to the world," was Albert Einstein's comment on the conclusion reached by Professor W. B. Morton of Queen's university, Belfast, that the Einstein theory greatly increased the chances of the world's coming to an end.

After thus reassuring the world, Prof. Einstein, who had just arrived in Tokio, beginning a tour of the Far East, declared he is not sufficiently interested in the Irish scientist's deductions to answer his arguments. He laughed heartily over the dispatches reporting the formal condemnation of the Einstein theory by the Moscow Communist party as being reactionary and a product of bourgeoise decomposition.

Is Not Civics Expert.

"My political views are not sufficiently important to deserve this attention," he said. "I believe in a republic for Germany, but elsewhere government must fit circumstances which I cannot judge."

Professor Einstein and his wife decently attended the imperial chrysanthemum party, where they were presented to the empress. The occasion required an old-fashioned frock coat which foreign visitors usually do not possess, but when the imperial household officials telephoned inquiring whether he was properly equipped they were astounded by the reply that he had received 10 new outfits suitable for the party from admirers in Tokio scientific circles. He appeared in a beautifully tailored coat, but declared he could not remember which admirer it was sent by.

Was Conspicuous Figure.

At the brilliant annual function among the gorgeous kimonos and rich coloring of the Akasaka palace grounds, Professor Einstein, with his silk hat in hand and his shaggy hair floating to the breeze, was a conspicuous figure.

Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Roosevelt and her father, Joseph Willard, were presented to the empress at the chrysanthemum party. Roosevelt declared if a ship subsidy were not provided and liquor restrictions withdrawn, the American flag would be run off the high seas within a few years.

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WOULD DONATE MATCH TO BURN GIRLS' SCHOOLS

Elevator Builder Says All Women Should Be Put to Hard Labor.

The campaign committee of Adelphi college, Brooklyn, which has been asking subscriptions for a new building, has become thoroughly convinced that Alonzo B. See of Brooklyn, president of an elevator company, does not care to contribute to their fund.

"If I had my way," See wrote in answer to a request for a contribution, "I would burn all the women's colleges in the country. The young women of our country do not need to be educated; the education they need is to leave off smoking cigarets, stop using slang, stop their swaggering, give up their bold and brazen manners, their paint, powder, lip sticks and their high-heeled shoes, and to cease to dress indecently.

"Of all the fool things in the world, the college for women is the worst. When they graduate from the college, they cannot write a decent hand; they know nothing of the English language; they have had their minds twisted with psychology, logic, philosophy and a lot of other stuff.

"Nothing could be better for the girls than to be taken out and put to hard manual labor for a year or so, so there might be put into their heads a little trace of sense."

DISCUSS PLANS FOR RELIEF OF U. S. FARMERS

President Harding Hears Plea for Legislation to Curb Profiteering and Help Farmer Financially.

Measures to relieve the financial plight of the farmers and curb profiteering, particularly in food and clothing, have been discussed with President Harding by Senator Watson, Republican leader, Indiana.

The visit of the Indiana senator to the White House followed a conference in his office at which a number of senators from Western states talked over a possible legislative program acceptable to the West.

Picturing to the President how the farmers are generally unable to get enough for their crops to pay for harvesting and shipping, while consumers pay high prices, Senator Watson urged the immediate necessity of some forceful program to put agriculture on its feet and squeeze out the long line of profit taking between producer and consumer.

Senator Watson's view is that any program of relief for the farmer must go further than the questions of freight rates, interstates and tariff rates.

Mentions High Price.

While these may have a part in the farmers dilemma, the senator declared that "the man who produces food and clothing can get vesy little for it, while the man who needs to buy it has to pay an unconscionably high price."

Mr. Watson told the President that he favored the program for agricultural credits but that he feared it would not strike at the root of the question.

If producers were compelled to accept ruinous prices when they finally did come to sell cattle and crops, he argued, loans would only be a palliative, and he urged that while the financial distress of the farmers was being temporarily relieved by liberal credits, an exhaustive study has been undertaken to find some practicable means of bringing producers and consumers together and eliminating large profits in between.

Senator Watson also told President Harding that he already had undertaken a study of the anti-profiteering laws of other countries and particularly was examining those which appeared to be meeting with some success.

Would Expose Profits.

So far as his study had proceeded the senator said, he did not believe price fixing by government or any other agency would be successful, but he was inclined rather to a plan which would expose profits all along the line and depend upon an aroused public opinion to grant reasonable profits to business and at the same time drive out extortions.

Marking in plain figures the wholesale prices of articles of food and clothing transported in interstate commerce, so that the buyer at retail may see what profit he is being asked to pay to a retailer is one of the plans which Senator Watson is examining. There are several others.

President Harding listened with deep interest as the latter pictured potato crops abandoned; fruit crops compelled to rot, and grain crops unmoved while farmers faced mortgage foreclosure.

Some definite plans are to be discussed with the President later and meanwhile, the senator said the program of agricultural credits and other measures for temporary relief would be hastened in congress.

Woman, 35, Mother of 15 Youngsters

"Come, it's time to get up, Pierre, Louis, Cecile, Georges, Lucie, Marcel, Gabriel, Jean, Henrietta, Alice, Marie, Gustave, Georgette and Suzanne!" This is the first of the many morning duties of Mme. Celina Cheminot of France, who, at the age of 35, is the mother of 15.

Of the 15 Mme. Cheminot has lost but one. Four of the boys work on neighboring farms. The father and two other sons till the soil of their own seven-acre plot. The house has only two rooms, and yet, to quote Mme. Cheminot, "we are as snug as a bug—or rather bugs—in a rug!"

New German Chancellor

—Pacific and Atlantic Photo.

HERR WILHELM CUNO, director general of the Hamburg-American Steamship Co., is the new German chancellor. Recently he accepted the offer of President Ebert to organize a new cabinet to succeed the Wirth cabinet.

BARING OF GERMAN WAR SECRETS SHOWS LARGE CANNON READY

An official report of the work of the German navy and marine corps in Flanders during the war, published in the Marine Rundschau, reveals the fact that the Germans had installed on the Belgian coast in the latter period of the war a 38-centimeter (16-inch) long-range gun, with a range of 47 kilometers, approximately 30 miles.

The gun could not send its shots quite as far as the "miracle guns" which bombarded Paris, but, against this, it fired a full-weight 16-inch shell, while the miracle guns fired reduced caliber shells with only a comparatively small explosive charge and minor effectiveness.

The cannon, which was mounted 13 kilometers inland from Ostend, was able, with the assistance of four other 38-centimeter naval guns of 24 miles range, to dominate the entire Flanders coast from the Schelde to a point well beyond Dunkirchen and to make navigation unsafe for almost half the width of the Channel, at this point about 60 miles wide.

The report also shows the invention of a submarine cable to guide ships, the laying of one of which at Dover since war was hailed as an epoch-making innovation, was anticipated by the Germans, who possessed during the war such cables, running out to sea through the mine chanels from Ostende and Zeebrugge.

Another war secret is revealed in the discussion of the three British attempts in 1918 to "Hobsonize" the entrance to Zeebrugge and prevent German submarines from leaving the chief submarine base in Belgium by sinking cement-laden steamships and obsolete cruisers in the entrance to the harbor. German experts had feared such an attempt from the beginning of the campaign and doubted their ability to prevent it successfully.

After the first unsuccessful British attempt in April, 1918, the Germans recovered from a British motorboat, sunk near Ostende, full operation plans and diagrams for the scheme and with these in their possession, unknown to British naval authorities, were able to take the necessary measures to foil the two subsequent attempts in April and May, though these, as the German official writer concedes, were carried out with the greatest skill, daring and determination.

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Blames Defeat in Election on Lies, Kisses and Speech

L. W. Little, defeated candidate for sheriff of Omaha county, Nebraska, spent $27.50 in his campaign for sheriff and here is why he lost, his itemized statement shows: "Bought gas and oil; drove car 1,000 miles; walked 900; told 10,000 lies; kissed 62 babies and two old maids; made one speech, and if I had made another I would not have received a single vote."

French Suffragists to Continue Fight

The women of France will keep on fighting for suffrage in spite of the action of the senate in side-tracking a vote on the question indefinitely, leaders of the suffrage movement declare.

"We will never say die," exclaimed Madame DeWitt-Schlumberger president of the French suffrage association. "The battle is not lost in France, nor even in the present parliament. It will be won here as in every other civilized country."

The women were not greatly disappointed by the senate's action as they felt it probable, they say, that the upper chamber from its character and makeup might not be responsive at this time.

Cuno Completes German Cabinet

The new German cabinet has been constituted as follows:

Chancellor, Wilhelm Cuno; vice chancellor and minister of justice, Dr. Carl Heinze; minister of foreign affairs, Herr von Rosenborg; minister of the interior, Rudolph Oezer; minister of finance, Andreas Hermes; minister of economics, Johannes Becker; minister of the treasury, Dr. Heinrich Albert; minister of transportation, General Wilhelm Groener; minister of posts and telegraphs, Herr Stingl; minister of food, Herman Mueller; minister of defense, Dr. O. Gessler; minister of labor, Dr. Heinrich Brauns.

Dr. Albert formerly was commercial agent in the United States for former Kaiser Wilhelm.

Soybean Growers at Grain Show

The fourth International Grain and Hay Show, to be held at the Union stock yards at Chicago, Dec. 2 to 9, is expected to attract many Ohio exhibitors, especially raisers of soybeans. Last year exhibitors from this state won 60 per cent of the prizes offered for soybeans.

The premium list is larger this year than ever, the Chicago board of trade offering $10,000 in prizes for the best exhibits of hay, grain, and seeds. The hay and grain show will be held in connection with the International live stock exposition at the stock yards.

U. S. DEMANDS OPEN DOOR IN TURK AFFAIRS

Lausanne Conference Surprised by Child's Statement of Stand; Turkey Beaten in First Demand.

Richard Washburn Child, chief American spokesman at the Near Eastern conference, amazed the other delegates last week by reiterating the insistence of the United States on the open door policy in Turkey.

He read the aide-memoire delivered Oct. 30 to Great Britain, France and Italy and said the American government and public supported this policy.

Lord Curzon, the British foreign secretary, authorized an official statement to the press that England supports the American "open-door" policy in Turkey, and regards the San Remo agreement for division of the Mosul oil district as null and void.

Although some regard the ambassador's pronouncement as intended to give notice of an American determination to have a share in the Mosul oil fields, this view is not universally put forth and several influential papers treat Child's declaration as timely and welcome.

The London Times says: "This statement is of wider importance than anything yet settled at Lausanne. It contains no new doctrine but reaffirms an old doctrine at a moment which has been carefully chosen."

U. S. Observing All.

It suggests that Americans do not intend to allow anything to happen without protest at Lausanne which would make more difficult the maintenance of American rights when they come to make their own treaty with Turkey.

The Daily Mail believes that there is no difference between the views of the British and American governments respecting the quality of opportunities in the Near East. The Daily Telegraph's diplomatic expert declares that the assumption that Ambassador Child referred especially to countries under British mandates is a misrepresentation. This newspaper asserts that provision always has been made for American participation with Great Britain and France in the Mosul oil fields. The Daily Chronicle apparently supposes that Child was hitting at Great Britain.

"Nothing is further from British diplomacy," this newspaper says, "than to steal marches upon the United States, and if the latter had been willing to accept mandates in Mesopotamia and Palestine we should have been delighted. But she was not and now it is scarcely possible to effect a blind divorce between responsibility and economic status."

Child's speech is welcomed by the Westminster Gazette "as at least the beginning of a recognition that the United States cannot wholly disinterest herself from European problems."

Review of Week.

A review of the first week of the Lausanne conference shows that Turkey met signal defeat in her first demand, namely, for a plebiscite in western Thrace, which she maintains is overwhelmingly of Turkish population.

The Turks have placed on the diplomatic board a proposal which is affording great embarrassment to all the powers; they want a neutral belt marked out along the entire European frontier from the Black Sea to the Aegean and they want the powers to guarantee that it shall be kept neutral.

This unquestionably is a move calculated to obtain peace in the Balkans, but Europe hesitates to take over direct responsibilities concerning Balkan territory, where so many wars have been fought and where the "national aspirations" are still a powerful factor for discord.

Similarly, Turkey asks that the Aegean islands which lie near her Anatolian coast be demilitarized and an autonomous form of government established. This is an extension to the sea of the neutral belt proposal suggested for the Balkans.

Bulgars Hurl Bomb.

When it comes to a settlement of the straits controversy Turkey will undoubtedly demand additional strong guarantees against aggressions by Christian Europe. Ismet Pasha appears to be looming up as an astute statesman.

The Bulgarians are angry over the virtual decision to make Dedeagatch merely a free port, instead of a sovereign commercial center. The Bulgarian delegation has issued a broadside to the press condemning Greek objection as voiced by Venizelos; it insists that an outlet for Bulgaria to the Aegean sea would be effective only if its access were assured through territory either Bulgarian or autonomous, and declares that any other solution would be palliative, entailing dangerous consequences with respect to Bulgarian trade.

Fund for Fighting Stock Disease Low

An appropriation of $250,000 is needed if Ohio is to continue the work of tuberculosis eradication among cattle along present lines, says L. J. Taber, state director of agriculture.

If that amount is forthcoming Taber said he believes it will be possible to eradicate the disease within a reasonable time.

He pointed out that Ohio stands seventh among the states in the number of accredited herds, although the work has increased twofold in the state in the last year. This is shown by figures for November, 1921, which list 439 accredited herds in Ohio, with 8,357 head, as compared to 1,050 herds Nov. 1, 1922, with 17,772 head of cattle.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

GEORGES CLEMENCEAU, grand old Frenchman, who came over here to create a state of mind, is talking himself into a state of unpopularity. This country is big one day and the next it is mean and small. That's our size, or, in more dignified phraseology, our character. We—the United States—did nobly, fought valiantly. We brought the war to an end and—then we came home. Probably we should have stayed over and done the Spring plowing and collected the reparations from Germany.

Clemenceau is an impressive old man, but his speeches are not the kind that win sympathy. He scolds too much. He defends France against the charge of militarism. It isn't so, yet at the same time she keeps Germany looking into the muzzle of a gun. France is all right, but the foreign policy of the United States is all wrong.

From the floor of the United States senate The Tiger has been advised that his errand to the United States is a mistake, that his mission will fail—that the American people will not listen to further appeals for aid until France makes a move toward peace instead of driving toward war.

Unites Political Foes.

Senators Hitchcock and Borah, who were on opposite sides of the League of Nations question, united the other day in assailing the French policy toward Germany and severely criticized Clemenceau for his attack on the American attitude.

Senator Hitchcock quoted from former Premier Nitti's book, "The Wreck of Europe," to show that "all his life Clemenceau has been a tremendous destroyer; for years and years he has done nothing but overthrow governments with a sort of obstinate ferocity."

"I deprecate the character of this messenger," says Senator Hitchcock, "who has come from France to ask the United States to co-operate with France in peace." The senator charged that neither Clemenceau nor the present government of France desired Germany to pay the huge sums demanded as reparations. On the contrary, he said, they hoped Germany would not pay, so they might have some excuse for crushing her."

That is a pretty severe charge. Only the consciences of those against whom it is made know how true it is.

Borah Defends United States.

Senator Borah rises to remark. He thought Clemenceau had gone pretty far in asserting that the misery in Europe was due to an act of dishonor committed by the United States in withdrawing from Europe after the armistice. He said:

"I am perfectly satisfied that the present situation in Europe is not due to our leaving. The United States went to Europe to participate in a war for which the United States was not in any way responsible. The war came as a result of the policy which the countries of Europe had pursued for the last twenty-five years and which they are now pursuing."

Senator Borah said we are expected to go to Europe to enforce the German treaty. "To enforce the treaty, in my opinion, would be the utter destruction of Europe. It would lead to the economic breakdown of the entire commercial structure of Europe, and of Austria and Hungary, too. So it is not to bring peace, but we are asked to enforce a treaty which means more misery, utter chaos and economic destruction. It would be wise if Clemenceau would suggest some modification of the policy of France which is bringing all Europe to the verge of utter ruin."

"Tiger" Seeks Gold, Says Johnson.

Senator Hiram Johnson, from his California home, gave out this statement concerning The Tiger's visit:

"He comes to America, the foremost champion of France, to insist that America, in some nebulous fashion, shall be a part of the European maelstrom to which France has contributed so much. He has a single thought—France and France's advantage. I admire his sturdy patriotism that would let the rest of the world go hang if France only can be benefited.

"I do not criticize his effort, with the aid of some internationalists who are thinking more of profit than of patriotism, to push us blindly into Europe's troubles for France's gain. But remembering the Paris conference and Clemenceau's attitude there, with the Versailles treaty and its economic suicide before us, the most charitable of Americans may be pardoned for courteously declining the invitation of the eloquent Frenchman to become a part of France's unknown adventures or the economic or other wars or controversies of Europe."

Uncle Sam at Lausanne.

One of Clemenceau's pleas has been that the United States ought to be represented at Lausanne, Switzerland, where an effort is being made to settle Near East questions. But Uncle Sam is there, though not as a delegate. He has a voice but no vote.

Richard Washburn Child, speaking for Uncle Sam, exploded a bomb in the conference last Saturday by unexpectedly telling the conference that the United States government has the support of the American people in its opposition to all secret treaties and agreements, particularly those designed to create zones of economic and commercial influence, such as that which apportions the Mesopotamian oil fields among three big powers—Great Britain, France and Italy.

This is not the kind of representation to please The Tiger, but it is in harmony with the attitude of the United States toward diplomatic schemes. It calls for the open door policy with reference to Turkey. In other words, it asks for justice among nations, without which there can be no peace.

APPOINTEE NEW TO BENCH WORK

Choice for Supreme Court Wins Laurels by Counsel Service.

The nomination of Pierce Butler of Minnesota to be associate justice of the supreme court of the United States to succeed William R. Day of Ohio, resigned, was sent by President Harding last week to the senate.

Butler is a practicing attorney of St. Paul, 56 years old, and a Democrat. He was admitted to practice before the supreme court May 26, 1894, and since then frequently has appeared before that bench in the argument of important cases, including the Minnesota rate cases in 1912, decided by Justice Hughes. The appointment will restore to the bench the political equation which existed when Justice Clarke resigned. He, a Democrat, was succeeded by Justice Sutherland, a Republican, but by selecting a Democrat to succeed Justice Day, Republican, the court will again stand six Republicans and three Democrats.

Never Sat on Bench.

The nomination will place upon the bench of the highest tribunal another lawyer who has not won the ermine by service upon the bench. Like Justices Holmes and Brandeis, the new justice never served in congress nor occupied a cabinet or other important federal office. Justice Sutherland, the second member of the court appointed by President Harding, was, like several of his associates, at one time in congress, having been a senator from Utah, but Butler won his distinction strictly by his legal prominence and not by any discharge of federal duties.

After his admission to the bar in 1888, Butler became assistant state's attorney for Ramsey county, Minnesota, in 1891, and two years later was elected state's attorney. After four years in this post he retired to enter general practice, and a few years later became general attorney of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad. He now is a member of the firm of Howe, Butler & Mitchell.

Handles Big Suits.

Butler was retained a number of years ago by an important group of railroads to look after their interests in connection with the physical valuation. About two years ago he was retained by the government of Canada as its counsel in its proceedings to determine the price which railroad companies should be paid for their property when they were taken over by the government. Butler contended that the Canadian government ought not to pay anything in addition to the upset price, and he won his case.

In 1910 Mr. Butler was appointed special counsel for the government by the then Attorney General George W. Wickersham in the prosecution of the Chicago meat packers, under indictment for violation of the Sherman act.

Three thousand automobiles were struck by trains at grade crossings in the United States last year, involving the killing of 2,000 persons and the maiming of 3,000 others.

Baby Unclaimed After Long Trip

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

Photo shows little "John Doe," a waif about two and a half years of age, cast across 1,300 miles of territory from Shreveport, La., to New York, alone in a Pullman car, who awaits salvage at the Children's society of New York.

The boy was turned over to the society after a Pullman porter testified that a woman had asked him to bring the child on to New York where he would be claimed. No one has called for him and no clue as to his identity has been discovered. He cannot speak his name and no word has passed his lips since he was brought into the institution, said the matron in charge, not even "Mother." The soiled sailor suit he wore bore no marks of identity.

Advise Gypsum to Treat Manure

By applying gypsum or land plaster to manure, the ammonia gas is caught and preserved in good condition for fertilizing purposes, reports the department of soils at Ohio State University. The gypsum acts as a preservative to the manure, while it is still in the pile, but when it is applied to the field, it stimulates the growth of decomposing bacteria.

At the Ohio Experiment Station, 320 pounds of gypsum caused an average increase in yield of five bushels of corn, one bushel of wheat, and 60 pounds of clover, when added to yard manure.

Experts in the soils department say the unavailable potash in the soil, is converted to available forms by the use of gypsum. The most common source of gypsum is said to be acid phosphate.

Lenine Writings to Be Published

A complete edition of the works of Nikolai Lenine is about to appear in Russia. It is to include everything he has written and, in all probability, will consist of 19 large volumes of more than 400 pages each.

The material is arranged in chronological order. The first volume will bo called "The Early Development of the Socialistic Labor Movement During the Period of 1894-1899." The essays, written by Lenine when in exile, fill several volumes. The eighth volume is entitled "The First Russian Revolution, 1905-1907." Volume nine deals with the agricultural question; volume 13 is on the World war; volumes 15-18 describe the "Reign of the Proletariat," and the last volume deals with the "Question of Nationalities." The books are to be brought out by the state.

ENGLISH HOUSE WILL BE LIVELY

Laborites Bring Attitude of Aggressiveness ot New Session.

Parliamentary writers have already decided that the new house of commons will be livelier than its predecessors and that the opposition, which apparently will be furnished by the Laborites, will be keener and more aggressive.

Discussing incidents and scenes attendant upon the opening of the session, the correspondents call attention to the challenging spirit which the radical Laborites from the Clyde district seem to have brought with them. The ejaculation "we will smash all this," shouted in broad Scottish accent by one of the Labor members at the conclusion of the time honored ceremonies, is considered significant. These Laborites are described by some writers as "grim, stern, set men" to whom the Scottish word 'dour' seems specially applicable, and they are credited with the intention of injecting a bit of ginger into their party.

The prospect of increased keenness of debate, due to the importation of new and young blood, is welcomed in all parts of the house and the prediction of liveliness is based mainly on the accession of debating ability to the ranks of Labor. The attitude of some of the Laborites, as well as of several of their English comrades, towards the old time formalities of the opening day, is suggestive of defiance. It was evidently with the intention of checking the demonstrations of some of his more militant followers that John R. Clynes, chairman of the party, declared that the party believed in constitutional methods and would do its utmost to maintain the dignity of the house.

The Laborites are regarded as having been established as the opposition by an incident in the house when Clynes headed the procession alongside Premier Bonar Law. When the premier rose, all the members stood. Clynes and H. H. Asquith were together opposite the premier, Clynes modestly hesitating until Mrs. Asquith gently pushed him forward. The labor leader then fell into line with Mr. Bonar Law.

BUSINESS LEVEL NEAR 1920 MARK

U. S. Survey Finds Return Hit by Car Famine; Costs Ascend.

Economic conditions throughout the country are swinging back to 1920 levels, says the survey of current business during October, issued by the commerce department.

"The clearing up of the bituminous coal situation," the survey said, "has enabled the steel mills to increase their operations, but the unfilled steel orders continue to gain. Production of both bituminous and anthracite coal show further increases but the transportation situation, with a record post-war shortage of cars, is still a limiting factor, not only for coal but steel, building materials and other products for which the demand has increased.

"Dwindling stocks, delays in transportation and increased wages, due to labor shortage, have combined to raise prices to a marked degree. The volume of business, as reflected in sales of mail order houses, chain stores and in bank clearings and debits, continues to increase and expand to meet these conditions. This has resulted in a rise in interest rates and a fall in bond prices.

"Taken altogether, the statistical indicators reflect conditions decidedly in the upswing of the business cycle."

Infant at Birth Weighs an Ounce

The birth of a perfectly formed baby, two and one-quarter inches tall and weighing slightly more than one ounce, is reported from Tokio.

The baby was born to the Japanese wife of a Chinese, near Tokio, in the island of Formosa. The legs and feet were said to have been about one-half inch in length, the arms and hands less than one-half inch, the trunk about one inch and the neck and head under a half inch. The baby's hair was three-quarters of an inch long. The infant was stillborn. The body is being preserved in alcohol by the health authorities of Tokio. It is said to be the exact size of the plat inum image of the Goddess of Mercy, at the Ewannon temple, Asakasa.

The incident has caused much speculation in Japanese medical circles, particularly the disproportionate length of the baby's hair.

GERMAN LABOR LACKING PUNCH

Expert Pictures Trouble of Stricken Nation; Taboos Loans.

Dr. Alonzo Taylor, formerly professor at the University of Pennsylvania, who passed two years in Germany during the war and has visited Central Europe every year since the armistice, investigating conditions, is in Berlin on behalf of the Rockefeller institute.

His investigations this year have turned him into a pronounced pessimist on the situation in Germany. He drew a gloomy picture of German prospects, owing to the diminishing productiveness and efficiency of German workmen and the consequently increasing inability of Germany to finance its necessary imports of food and raw materials by its exports.

"Even before the war," he said, "Germany had an unfavorable trade balance domestically, its prosperity being maintained on its so-called invisible balance derived from the profits of German enterprise abroad. These foreign resources have disappeared. German workmen will not work with their former intensity, the decrease in productivity being 30 to 40 per cent compared to pre-war standards.

"Manufacturing equipment also is antiquated and Germany, consequently, is going from bad to worse. She is facing complete collapse. The country really has been kept going since the armistice on foreign loans, chiefly from America. These loans appear only in part as direct credits to Germany, but the loans to Brazil, Holland and Scandinavia, upon which these countries were enabled to finance exports on credit to Germany, really were lent Germany.

"It is a question in my mind how long the American people will continue to carry an insolvent country in this fashion."

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BISHOP ENTERTAINS COLORED EMISSARY

Dr. R. R. Moton, successor of the late Booker T. Washington as head of Tuskogee institute, was the guest of the Archbishop of Canterbury while in London recently after a visit to Scotland where he attended the Scottish National Missionaries conference.

Dr. Moton is also head of the National Negro Business league. He was entertained by the archbishop at luncheon, after which he visited the British Institute of International Affairs.

Dr. Moton said the Archbishop of Canterbury showed a deep interest in the welfare of the black races, and that he was anxious to find a means of making proper adjustments between the white and the black races.

RUSSIA AIDING AMERICAN FIRM

New Corporation to Make Clothing; Will Employ 20,000 People.

Purchase of a million dollars' worth of cotton in the United States will be one of the first business acts of the American corporation, incorporated in the State of Delaware, which has entered into a contract with the Soviet government to operate a number of clothing factories in Russia.

The contract was drawn by Sidney Hillman of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of the United States, assisted by Earl Dean Howard of Northwestern University and J. K. Thompson, former president of the Cotton Seed Oil corporation.

The corporation has a capital of a million dollars and under its agreement with the Soviet it will operate a clothing trust in Moscow, Petrograd, Kazan and Nizhni-Novgorod.

There are 20,000 Russian workers ready for the industry, who will be directed by American executive officers.

Although the corporation is primarily for the purpose of carrying on a clothing manufacturing business it is authorized to invest in other enterprises and has authority to open a private bank to receive money from and transmit money to America. It is also planned for the company to open a tourist bureau.

Under the agreement the Soviet guarantees to pay the company back its accumulated profits in the event the agreement is withdrawn. The capital of the company may be withdrawn on two months' notice after the company has been in operation three years.

Stockholders include Lenine, and persons in the United States, Canada, England, France, Mexico and Lithunia.

Moscow papers say Secretary of Commerce Hoover has given assurances the United States will not interfere.

LABOR REJECTS ANTI-WAR RALLY

U. S. Federation Refuses to Participate in World General Strike.

An invitation to participate with the international federation of trades unions in a general labor anti-war conference at The Hague, Dec. 10, has been rejected by President Gompers and the executive council of the American Federation of Labor.

To J. H. Thomas, of the British labor organizations, who is president of the international federation, the American organization authorized a response declaring the unwillingness of labor unions in the United States to commit themselves to an international general strike in case of any declaration of war, whether defensive or not, to renunciate national entity, to seek "nationalization of wealth" or to enter a gathering where the trend of discussion had been set down in advance.

Originally it had seemed possible, the American federation letter said, for the labor organizations of the United States to participate in the proposed peace congress with unions of other nations, but resolutions of the international federation of trades unions, adopted at Rome, had laid down such advance terms that no association could be attempted. Devoted as it has been to the general cause of peace, it was declared, the American Federation could not seek to further such cause in a meeting "committed in advance to proposals not only lacking in constructive character, but which may easily be of themselves a most serious menace to the cause of freedom."

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The wets have two and the drys three pet propositions which they will present to congress.

The wets are asking a beer and wine amendment with a provision for raising enough money to pay the soldier bonus and assuming that the courts will uphold the Daugherty ruling, a change in the law that will permit the sale of liquor on all ships outside the three-mile limit.

The drys intend to try to put all enforcement under civil service; to force action in the senate on the bill authorizing the deportation of aliens who violate the dry laws, and to urge a law making it a felony to forge or to possess fake withdrawal permits.

The deportation bill passed the house by a vote of three to one.

Gov. Parker of Louisiana appeals to President Harding for federal cooperation in opposing Ku Klux Klan activities.

Widespread changes in prohibition enforcement agents personnel forecast, to apply in many states.

Federal bureaucracy spends billions of dollars in welfare undertakings in states employing half million people.

Senator Spencer (Mo.) to propose bill creating scientific commission to investigate and determine "what is intoxicating liquor."

Shippers appearing before the interstate commerce commission oppose the separation of the Southern Pacific and Central Pacific railroad systems.

Enactment of rural credit bill before March 4 believed possible by agricultural bloc leaders.

President sends name of Pierce Butler of St. Paul to senate as successor to Associate Justice Day, resigned from the supreme court.

Clemenceau's mission denounced in senate speeches, Borah declaring France will force another World war unless policy is changed.

Pensions of $72 a month for Civil war and Mexican war veterans were proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Foster, Ohio. Widows of Civil war veterans would be paid $50 a month and six dollars for each child of the veteran. The bill also would provide pensions of $50 a month for widows of veterans of the War of 1812. Civil war nurses would receive $50 per month.

Variety of bureaucracy measures pending in congress tends to hold prediction of Senator Stanley (Ky.) that end is not yet in sight of federal participation in state fairs.

The shipping measure was defended and assailed in a total of 12 speeches delivered on the floor recently, with Chairman Greene of the merchant marine committee, who framed it, and Representative Edmonds, Pennsylvania, ranking republican member, making the principal argument in its support. The committee chairman dwelt on the broad benefits which he believed would accrue to the country through the operation of the legislation, while Mr. Edmonds went into a detailed explanation of the bill and answered numerous questions on it.

France Short on Priests

The Echo de Paris says there is a great shortage of priests in France due to a large extent to the losses of the war. Rhiems, the newspaper says, needs 200 more members of the clergy. Only three ordinations took place in that city between 1914 and 1918.

SAYS THPEECH ITH THPOILED

Actress Sues Dentist, Who Made Her Say Thtar, for $20,000.

The peril of dramatic art contained in dental forceps may well be considered by the Drama League of America and other "uplifters" of the theater.

The peril is best described by Clara Mackin, youthful actress. Before a dentist disturbed her dental adornment, Miss Mackin charges, she was leading woman for Leo Ditrichstein in "Under False Pretenses," "The Great Lover" and other plays in which he starred.

On July 5, 1921, Miss Mackin avers in a bill filed in the circuit court against Eugene Vigneron, dentist at 25 E. Washington street, she submitted to a dental operation at Dr. Vigneron's hands.

Prior to that operation, Miss Mackin asserts, when she said to the hero, "A solitary star is shining, sweetheart," it sounded just like that. But when Dr. Vigneron finished, Miss Mackin says it sounded something like, "A tholitary thtar is thining, thweetie," which is, of course, highly disastrous to the dignity of the drama.

As a result her former earning ability of $100 weekly has been reduced to nothing, Miss Mackin asserts. Therefore she seeks $20,000 damages.

A deposition made by Ditrichstein before his departure from Chicago is included in the bill. The actor listed the number of plays in which Miss Mackin has appeared with him in marked success. The actress' enunciation was very clear before the operation, Ditrichstein said, but afterward she was unable to pronounce certain words, necessitating changes in the lines of the play.

Skin Ablaze with Eczema

Constant Itching Almost Unbearable!

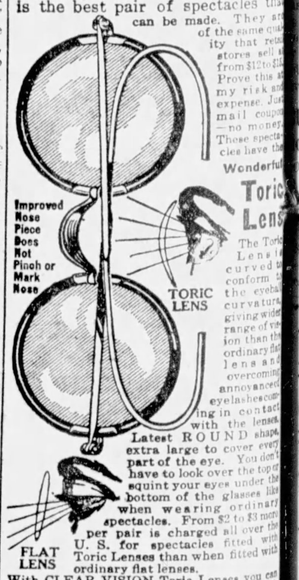
We know there is one thing that stops eczema, and that is more blood-cells! S. S. S. builds them by the million! You can increase your red-blood cells to the point where it is practically impossible for eczema to exist. We know that as blood-cells increase in number, blood impurities vanish! We also know that night follows day. Both are facts! But have you eczema sufferers, ever actually taken advantage of this wonderful fact? Thousands just like you have never thought about it! Skin eruptions, eczema with all its fiery, skin-digging torture and its soul-tearing, unreasonable itching, pimples, blackheads, boils, they all pack up and go, when the tide of blood-cells begins to run in! Blood-cells are the fighting-giants of nature! S. S. S. builds them by the million! It has been doing it since 1826! S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-cell builders, blood-cleansers and body-builders known to us mortals! When you put these facts together,—then to continue to have eczema and skin eruptions looks more like a sin than a disease. Mrs. Arthur Smith, Pearl St., Newark, Ohio, writes: *"My little girl had a very bad case of eczema. She began taking S. S. S. and is well now. I thank you very much, tell my friends what a good medicine it is. I cannot talk too much about it. I know it is O. K."*

Here is your opportunity. S. S. S. contains only vegetable medicinal ingredients. Because S. S. S. does build red-blood-cells, it routs rheumatism, builds firm flesh, fills out hollow cheeks, beautifies the complexion, builds you up when you are run-down. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

Toric Lens Spectacles On 10 Days Trial FREE

Without a cent of cost to you I will let you prove for yourself that here is the best pair of spectacles that can be made. They are of the same quality as those that retail in stores selling from $12 to $15. Prove this at my risk and expense. Just mail coupon—no money. These spectacles have the Wonderful Toric Lens. The Toric Lens is curved to conform to the eyeball curvature, giving wide range of vision than the ordinary lens and overcoming annoyances of eyelashes coming in contact with the lenses. Latest ROUND shape, extra large to cover every part of the eye. You don't have to look over the top or squint your eyes under the bottom of the glasses when wearing ordinary spectacles. From $2 to $3 more per pair is charged all over the U. S. for spectacles fitted with Toric Lenses than when fitted with ordinary flat lenses.



With CLEAR VISION Toric Lenses you can see more clearly FAR or NEAR than with any other glasses. You can read smallest print, thread a small-eyed needle, sew by daylight or lamplight, or do anything that requires clear vision, without a particle of blur, eye-strain or headache.

Genuine Seamless ZYLO Shell Frame

Lenses are mounted in nationally advertised ZYLO Shell Frames, with guaranteed 10K gold filled bridge and comfort temples. The most economical and comfortable frame made. Genuine Seamless Shell, no screw holes, reducing breakage to a minimum. Every pair of glasses I make are scientifically ground from the finest lens crystal and constructed so that they will give you years of satisfaction.

Send No Money

Just mail coupon, no money. I will send you a pair of these CLEAR VISION Toric Lenses mounted in 10-K Shell Gold Filled Frame in a velvet lined, spring back spectacle case, by prepaid parcel post. Wear them 10 days FREE. Then, if you don't say they are the most comfortable and by far the best glasses to see near, far or near, that you have ever worn, send them back at my expense. Mail coupon right now, before you forget it.

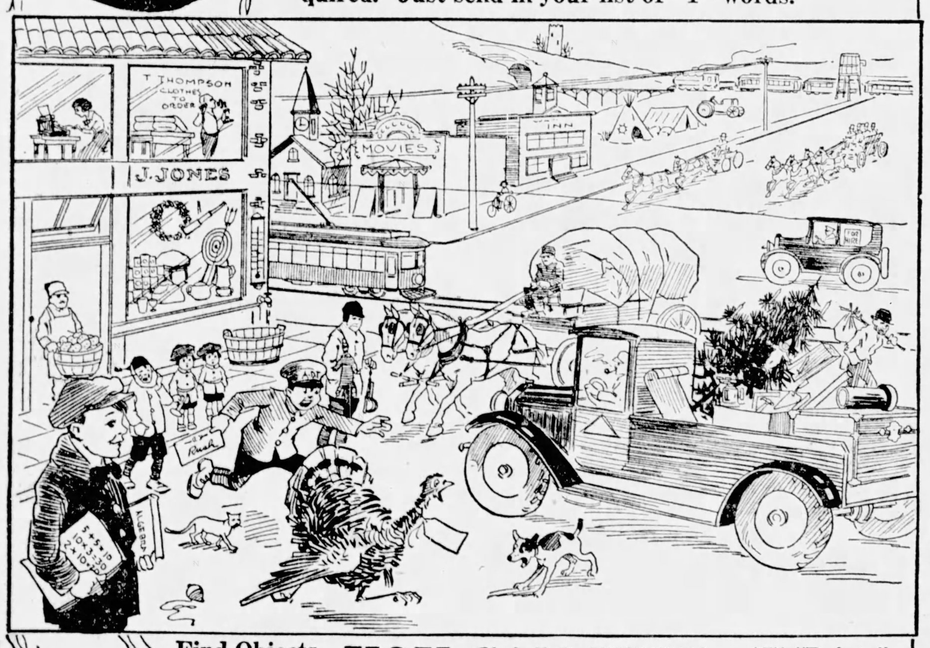
Cut Out This Coupon and Mail It

FIT WELL SPECTACLE HOUSE Dept. 1142
S. W. Cor. Roosevelt Road and Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.
Send me by parcel post your Seamless ZYLO Shell, Gold Filled Spectacles fitted with Toric Spherical Lenses as described above. I will wear them ten days and if I find them the most satisfactory glasses I have ever worn, I will send you $4.45; otherwise I will return them at your expense and there will be no charge to me.

Age.....
How Long Have You Worn Glasses (If Any).....
Name.....
Post Office.....
R. R. (If Any)..... Box No. (If Any).....
Street & No. (If Any).....
State.....
Should you prefer a Gold Filled Frame instead of the Shell Frame, put an x here ☐

$3000.00 FREE!

LOOK at the picture below and see if you can find any objects beginning with "T," like "truck," "turkey," "tub," etc. YOU MAY WIN $1,000 if you try. No experience, no money, no "luck" required. Just send in your list of "T"-words.



Find Objects Beginning With "T"

YOU CAN WIN! 175 "Points" Wins $1,000.00

Yes, that is positively the truth—only 175 "points" will win $1,000 in cash. By sending in your puzzle answer promptly you will receive 100 "points" of entry. That will give you a good start.

How to Gain 175 Winning "Points"

You can gain 50 "points" more by proving that you have explained to five persons the six reasons why they should use Barrington Hall Soluble Coffee. A circular giving these SIX REASONS will be mailed to you FREE as soon as your puzzle answer reaches our office. The final 25 "points" will be awarded by the judges. 25 "points" to be awarded to the person sending in the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects in the puzzle picture beginning with "T," second largest list will be awarded 24 "points," etc.

The person gaining 175 "points" (which is the maximum) will win the $1,000; the next highest second prize, $1,000, and so on down the list of 25 grand prizes. Remember, it is not necessary to purchase coffee to win the $1,000.

You Cannot Win Unless You Try!

Without trying you cannot expect to win. Others have won big cash prizes in our advertising campaigns. You may win next. Send in your solution TODAY.

No Costs—No Obligations!

You will be under no costs or obligations if you take part in this picture puzzle advertising contest. If you do not try, you will never win. Just think of what you can do with $1,000—all the things so much money will buy. Don't delay—send in your puzzle answer at once. You will never regret having tried when once you are the winner of $1,000. Don't delay—mail in your answer TODAY.

25 PRIZES

$3,000 IN ALL

1st Prize	$1,000
2nd Prize	$1,000
3rd Prize	500
4th Prize	250
5th Prize	100
6th to 10th	25
11th to 25th	10

Barrington Hall Soluble Coffee

Soluble Barrington Hall Coffee is refined from selected coffee beans and contains no chicory or any adulteration. Soluble Barrington Hall Coffee has been carefully brewed by scientific percolation and all water extracted from it by the Baker Vacuum Process. Each can is the equal of 2½ pounds of choice bean coffee.

5 $1.25 CANS SOLUBLE COFFEE $5.00

(Equal to 12½ lbs. bean coffee)

READ THESE RULES

1. Anyone living outside of Minneapolis, except employees of this company, may compete for the prizes.

2. Each contestant will be allowed 100 "points" of entry, 50 "points" for proving that a contestant has explained the six reasons why Barrington Hall Soluble Coffee should be used; 25 final "points" to be awarded by the judges. The person sending in the largest nearest correct list of "T"-words found in the picture to be awarded 25 "points," second largest 24 "points, etc. 175 "points" will win first prize, next highest second prize, etc.

3. Only English "T"-words will count. Hyphenated, obsolete, compound (two or more complete words) and foreign words will not be counted. Use either singular or plural of same object, but do not use both. Use words of same spelling only once even though they have a different meaning. Name an object only once. Part of an object can also be named. Synonyms will be counted only as one word. Webster's International Dictionary will be used as authority.

4. Number your words starting 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., writing on one side of paper only with your name on the top of the sheet.

5. In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of the prize will be awarded each tying contestant. If more than one list is sent in by one person, all lists of such contestants will be disqualified.

6. All solutions must be mailed and postmarked not later than January 6, 1923. Three independent, prominent Minneapolis people will act as judges. List winning first prize will be published. All contestants agree to accept the judges' decision as final and conclusive. A larger copy of the puzzle picture will be sent free on request.

Department 61 **COFFEE PRODUCTS COMPANY** Minneapolis, Minn.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

INVESTIGATION has begun in Washington into the charges that the Ku Klux Klan has been using government buildings, including the capitol itself, in which to conduct its secret initiation ceremonies. Charges made by a Washington newspaper declare several klansmen gathered recently under the dome and inducted a "high public official" into the mysteries of the order.

Executive committee of the Association Opposed to Prohibition has gone on record as "unalterably opposed to the saloon." Such a resolution was adopted in connection with the first national meeting of secretaries of the state branches of the association in session in St. Louis.

"With the favor of the legislature I will repeal the industrial court law," Jonathan M. Davis, governor-elect of Kansas, said in a speech in that state recently.

Refusal of Premier Bonar Law of Great Britain to receive a deputation from the ranks of the unemployed who sought promises of relief in parliament is causing unrest in London.

Lieutenant Walter Hinton's airplane landed in British, in British Guiana, South America last week after making a flight from Trinidad without mishap.

Management of the Reilly Collieries Co. mine No. 1 at Spangler, Pa., was held responsible for the explosion in the underground workings on Nov. 6 when 77 men met death, in the coroner's verdict returned last week.

Cornelius Cole, former U. S. senator from California, who was 100 years old on Sept. 17, lost his suit against Los Angeles for damage by storm water to his property.

Request for an increase in wages amounting to approximately 18 per cent affecting 71,000 employes will be asked of the U. S. Railroad labor board, it has been announced by E. H. Fitzgerald, grand president of the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station employes.

HENRY FORD has closed negotiations for the purchase of approximately $20,000,000 worth of coal fields in Kentucky in order to start in the business of selling coal direct to the public—the first step in his fight to free the people of the lake region from the clutches of the coal profiteers.

Former Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain was unanimously elected leader of the National Liberals at the party meeting last week.

Drastic changes in Ohio's automobile laws as a means of curtailing the toll taken in Ohio cities each month by machines, have been suggested by Law Director J. Paul Lamb of Cleveland to Attorney General Price.

Education Week, under the auspices of the bureau of education, will be observed this year from Dec. 3 to 9. The American Legion, the National Education association, clubs, schools and churches are co-operating.

Announcement in Paris by Georges Leguyes, chairman of the foreign affairs committee of the French chamber of deputies, that France will reject the Washington conference pact for limitation of naval armaments caused a sensation in British official circles last week.

An attempt to assassinate King Ferdinand of Rumania, while returning from a hunting trip, failed when the assassins wrecked the wrong train.

Erskine Childers, chief aide of Eammon De Valera in the Irish Republican movement, was executed last week by a Free State firing squad. Childers made no plea for mercy.

Resignation of Minister of Food Herman Meuller from the new Cuno cabinet of Germany was forced by the Socialists in the reichstag who charged him with being active in behalf of the separation of the Rhineland from the rest of Germany.

Federal control of coal distribution will continue, until Jan. 1, President Harding has decided.

EIGHTY-FOUR were killed in an explosion of mine dust in Dolomite Mine No. 3 of the Woodward Iron Co. of Birmingham, Ala., last week. The blast was caused when a string of runaway trip cars broke electric power cables in the mine. About 45 workers were trapped in the ore pits.

Germany, under the new Cuno cabinet, will demand foreign credit of 500,000,000 gold marks or $120,000,000 and four years of "complete freedom" from the obligations of the Versailles treaty, Chancellor Cuno announced in the Reichstag.

Premier Bonar Law introduced in the house of commons the bill putting into effect the constitution of the Irish Free State.

Baron Sonnino, twice premier of Italy and her foreign minister during the World war, died last week after an apopletic stroke.

New labor members proved to be a disturbing element in the house of commons last week. While Lady Astor was speaking they kept up a rapid fire of shouts and interruptions.

A movement is afoot in both camps for a reunion of the Asquithian and Lloyd George Liberals in England.

Mary MacSwiney, who has been on a hunger strike in a Dublin prison, has received the sacrament and has been given extreme unction.

Freight tariff on German railways will be increased by 150 per cent, and passenger fares by 100 per cent, dating from Dec. 1.

Joseph Connolly, consul general of the Irish Free State in New York, resigned by cable and sailed for Ireland to protest against the imprisonment of Mary MacSwiney.

Water peddlers have reappeared in Mexico City as a result of the water famine due to a breakdown in the machinery of the city water plant.

American Near East Relief steamship Belgravian, carrying 2,000 orphans from Asia Minor, collided with the transatlantic liner New York at the junction of Bosphorus and the Sea of Marmora, last week.

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Nothing makes one look so Young and Fresh and Radiant as Eyes that Sparkle. You, too, can Possess the Alluring Charm of Brilliant, Vivacious Eyes through the Daily Use of *Murine.*

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

BLADE WINS—
Ohio Tax Fight.

...Weekly Blade was the only ...circulating in Ohio ...and home own... ...the classification ...the recent election. ...The major... ...tax curse was ...

...was the executive ...Welfare ...Uniform Tax League ...made the fight ...proposal to tax the rich ...low rate of tax ...home owner ...tax rate.

...years of Ohio went ...with an ex-saloon ...and the voters by ...proposal a debt ...limitation. The ...exposed this ...and the rest.

...showed had all the ...advertising. They ...the farm or... ...the ex-saloon... ...this tax dodging ...were three proposed ...Ohio ballot this ...proposals and ...and wine amend... ...of the fight voted ...amendments. Many ...voted "Vote Yes" on ...The "Noes" won ...kicked the boots off ...as well as the tax ...

...four times greater ...against classifica... ...1919. All kinds of ...combinations have been ...over this class tax ...we now have the Ohio ...thoughts aroused. They will ...uniform rule in taxa... ...which says to tax all property ...same rate, rich and poor alike, ...to none and penalties to none, ...not often go out of our way ...but this is one of the great... ...cases that was ever won in ...the vote against the classifi... ...was 100,000 more than ...the woe amendment.

...other states the class ...have forced their plans ...laws of the state. In each ...farm and home property ...highest tax rate and the rich ...money in bank, notes, mort... ...and knowledge securities that ...a sure income, pay the low... ...rate.

...safe to say that of the many ...Blade readers in Ohio that ...of 100 voted "No" on all three ...ments at the 1922 election. ...farm papers took the ...side and the wrong side. The ...need in Ohio is for every ...home owner to read The ...

...ERS BLUE MONDAY—
...g Folks Jump the Job.

...committee of farmers called on ...Welfare to discuss the serious ...which the farmer is now ...Money is hard to get. Crop ...low. The sheriff is a busy ...farms where the owners ...lucky enough to be in debt. ...told that farmers wanted ...the farm and go to the city ...a job to make a living. We ...that it was harder to hold ...on the farm right now than ...Both young and old are ...The boy and even the ...sees no hope ahead of ...remain on the farm.

...committee, with ...eyes, said that he had a ...and that up until now he ...willing to stay on the home ...acres and help out all ...For the past two years he ...worked hard, early and late, but ...made a dollar. The boy had ...to get married for the past ...but had hoped to clear some ...to have enough money to get ...start.

...boy had been disappointed ...could see no reason why he ...to stay longer with a job that ...making him poor and keeping ...of a good wife. He was ...to change his job and father ...matter were sad. Taxes were ...higher every year and the price ...the farmer had to buy ...higher as compared with ...purchase power from crops and ...There was not much to ...committee, as it was blue ...discouraged. We advised to ...patience another year at least.

...RT HOUSE NEWS—
...uld Be Closely Read.

...your home paper publish all ...days of official business that is ...held in your county court... ...If so, do you read this part ...your paper carefully? ...county officials do not want ...able to know all about what ...in their office. This is the best reason in the world why this news should be printed where it can and will be read.

Some newspapers neglect to publish these interesting items. In the larger counties this might be an unreasonable task to publish the news of all the offices. In the smaller counties many home papers publish the law suits filed in court, the deeds recorded in the recorders office. The marriage licenses issued by the probate judge, the orders issued by the auditor on the county treasurer, mothers' pensions and other items such as salary vouchers, to whom and how much.

Why not know what is going on in the business life of your home county?

The taxpayer ought to be interested. If all the business was made public our officers might be more economical and careful. Publicity is always the best policeman the public has.

It might even be a good investment for taxpayers to permit a sum of money to be spent to see to it that courthouse news is published in some paper of general circulation. Once upon a time the editor of Rural Welfare was editor of a county seat paper. We published the courthouse news and increase dour subscription list by doing so.

HE WANTS ADVICE—
Where to Get It.

We all want and need advice many times in our life. Just where to go and whom to consult is the question that bothers us. We want some one whom we think is capable of giving good counsel.

Here is the advice that a farm paper gives to its readers:

Here is a young man, "an experienced farmer" he says, who asks us to tell him whether he should rent a farm and go in debt for everything he will need to carry on his business. We can't tell him, nor can we tell him with whom to consult in his neighborhood because he fails to tell us who he is or where he lives. But we suggest that any experienced and competent farmer in his community, together with his county agricultural agent, can advise him far better than we can. They have the advantage of knowing him, his prospective farm and the conditions under which he must operate. Consult such men rather than anybody away from home.

FARM LAND VALUES—
Shrinking and Sinking.

We talked with a wide-world business man. He has been a manufacturer of shoes for years. He has been around the world more than once. He has sold his goods in nearly every country of the earth. He is a keen student of world affairs. He knows conditions in other countries.

This big merchant says that so long as bad conditions exist in the Old World, it will be hard for us to have any prosperity in this country. He says that poor markets and large surplus crop supplies will bring loss and suffering to any country. Too much food over here and too much hunger over there is a bad sign. What statesman will show us the way out of the wilderness and out of the mire?

This merchant lives in this country. He has millions. He has lands as well as factories and stores. He gets reports from many sources. He makes the guess that lands will continue to shrink in value until the lowest level prices are reached in our country since the war. Lands are selling for less than half the price of two and three years ago. The worst sign is that there is lots of land for sale and no buyers.

He further predicts that farm lands will soon be selling for $50 and $60 an acre where they once sold for $200 to $400 an acre. We give this thought to our readers for whatever it may be worth. They can believe or disbelieve the story and govern themselves accordingly. The war is not yet over. The kaiser still torments us.

OLD AGE PENSION—
After 65 Years of Age.

We have a letter from G. W. S. He lives in Tennessee. He wants the United States government to give a pension to poor folks who have come to the age of 65 years and are not able to support themselves.

He does not want these old and infirm people to go to the poorhouse. He speaks a good word for fourth class postmasters who have served a long time on a salary of a few dollars a month. He thinks there should be a revolution in politics, religion and in business, so that everybody would get a square deal.

The old boy has long been a reader of The Blade and reads this page first, according to his letter to us.

THANKSGIVING DAYS—
Lest We Forget Our Maker.

Thanksgiving Day is at hand. Are we grateful and thankful for the blessings that are ours? Do we know that millions of human beings are in poverty, hunger, disease stricken and buried in the depths of ignorance while we have countless blessings at our door?

Do we realize that we enjoy the privilege of living in the best land and under the best government of all the world? Do we realize that folks in far away lands, long and pray that some day they can dwell and die in America, where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars?

Here are some Thanksgiving thoughts that we have gleaned from far and near. While we read the proclamation of our President and our governors of states, the following thoughts may bring cheer and help us to count the things for which we should be thankful:

Song of Thanksgiving.

"We thank thee, O Father, for all that is bright—
The gleam of the day and the stars of the night,"
The flowers of our youth, and the fruits of our prime,
And blessings e'er marching the pathway of time.
We thank thee, O Father, for song and for feast,
The harvest that glowed, and the wealth that increased.
We thank thee, O Father, for days yet to be—
For hopes that our future will call us to Thee;
That all our eternity may form through thy love
One Thanksgiving Day in the mansions above."

Thanksgiving.

And thou shalt keep the feast of weeks unto the Lord thy God with a tribute of a freewill offering of thine hand, which thou shalt give unto the Lord thy God, according as the Lord thy God hath blessed thee.

And thou shalt rejoice before the Lord thy God, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, and thy man servant and thy maid servant, and the Levite that is within thy gates, and the stranger, and the fatherless, and the widow, that are among you, in the place which the Lord thy God has chosen to place his name there.

And thou shalt remember that thou wast a bondman in Egypt; and thou shalt observe and do these statutes.

Thou shalt observe the feast of tabernacles seven days, after that thou hast gathered in thy corn and thy wine;

And thou shalt rejoice in thy feast, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, and thy man servant, and thy maid servant, and the Levite, the stranger, and the fatherless, and the widow, that are within thy gate.

Seven days shalt thou keep a solemn feast unto the Lord thy God, in the place which the Lord shall choose; because the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy increase, and in all the works of thine hands, therefore thou shalt surely rejoice.—Deuteronomy, Ch. 16. v. 10-15.

JOKE OR INSULT—
Which Do You Say?

Election tricks come to the surface. Vote bait is amusing. Suckers will bite on anything. The sucker who wears clothes is a bigger dunce than the sucker in the river.

Just before election the rural mail carriers distributed tons of books and printed reports. These packages came from Washington. They came from some congressman who wanted to make the world safe for his re-election for two years more.

These tons of books cost millions of dollars to print. It cost a lot more to distribute them. They came without postage. The railroads got good pay for hauling them. The rural carriers were out of humor about this flood of worthless stuff. Both party candidates use this cheap way to catch votes of suckers.

Several people have called our attention to this matter this year. One farmer showed four books to us. For four successive days his mail carrier had delivered a book to him. He expected more.

One of these reports was dated "1897." It was 25 years old. Two were dated "1899." Both were old enough to vote. The other was dated 1904. No doubt these books had been stored away in some cellar for years. Campaign funds are lean this year. The congressman thought he could use these books to buy votes of suckers.

One of these books was a great help to the farmer. In one place it gave figures showing how much sausage was needed in Gibraltar, at the southern end of Spain.

Another of these books told how many jackasses were in a certain foreign country. It would have been a better book if it had told how many of these same animals would sell their vote in America for garden seed and old reports, just before election.

Is this kind of stuff an insult or a joke? Is this kind of stuff and this kind of statesmanship the disease that ails the country today?

WHEAT, HOGS, CATTLE—
Should Cross the Ocean.

The farmer and the nation are Siamese twins. They are tied together. One cannot live without the other. If one dies, both will die. If one prospers the other will do so.

The farmer must have somebody or something to eat what he grows. What the farm produces must be consumed. If a surplus accumulates prices will tumble and farm profits fail. Hard work on the farm should receive reward. The laborer is worthy of his hire.

The farmer will suffer and be punished if he does not take part and play his part in politics. In the sea or in the forest or jungle, big things and little things must take care of themselves. The farmer should profit by their example.

Something has happened to our American politics. What is it? Was it war? Was it too much party politics? Was it too little common sense politics?

Our foreign markets are no longer taking our wheat, hogs and cattle. Yet foreign folks are hungry. They want our flour, pork and beef as much or more than ever before. Why can they not buy? Why can we not sell our products to them?

When the American farmer grows 10 bushels of wheat, four bushels should cross the ocean. When the American farmer grows 10 hogs and 10 cattle, two swine and three steers should take a trip across the sea. This program would insure a healthy market and a fair profit to him and her who plow and farm the earth.

America needs tall timber statesmen. One would do if he is of right caliber, brave and honest. The salvation of America is trade with other nations. If the tariff is too high and ruins our markets, lower it. If the tariff is too low, raise it. If a ship subsidy is needed to re-establish our foreign markets, why put it off? If the money system of Europe is ruined and the power to purchase is gone, why not find the way to restore confidence and par values as soon as possible?

The one outstanding fact is that the farm must be kept going. The meal ticket must be grown. It is not God's plan to have hunger over there and wasting surplus crops and meat over here. Each is the cure for the other if we can have a breed of politics and statesmen that this American republic deserves to have. The private citizen cannot stay out of politics and be safe.

WHO IS TO BLAME—
The Top or the Bottom.

"We have too many young girls in our public schools as teachers. Our schools are costing more and are much less efficient than they used to be when we had strong men with good education and character for teachers."

This is a statement made by a man lawyer to a lady doctor in a discussion as to what is the matter with our schools. The lady replied to this as follows:

"Do not blame the lady teachers who are at the bottom of the school system. Blame the men who are at the top drawing the big salaries. They have gotten the schools into politics and are driving personality out of the teachers who do the real work. The men are to blame if there is anything wrong with our schools."

With which argument do you agree? In the first place is there anything wrong with our schools? Are they less efficent than 20 years ago? Can lady teachers do as good work in school rooms as men teachers?

The cost of schools is more today than ever before. This is true of everything unless it be postage stamps. We should find out what ails the schools. Find out whether the trouble is at the top or at the bottom of the system. Whether the trouble is with the petticoats or the frock suits.

Many of our readers may not agree with either the doctor or the lawyer in the above statements. It may do the schools good for us to think about the matters and talk them over with our neighbor in either the town or the country. Do it now.

ONE-THIRD ARE FARMERS—
The Way the Wind Blows.

From the Agricultural Review we clip the following interesting news item which shows and throws light on the decline of rural population in the United States.

It is as follows:

Slightly less than 30 per cent of the people of the United States live on farms, according to a census bulletin issued recently giving figures for 1920. The total farm population is 31,614,269.

This is the first census in which the farm population has been tabulated separately and therefore no comparisons can be made.

Heretofore the classification has been rural and urban, the latter including all people living in cities of 2,500 or more. By this classification the enumeration in 1920 reported 51.4 per cent of the population urban and 48.6 per cent or 51,396,144, rural. The percentage of rural population was 54.2 in 1910 and 60 per cent in 1900.

It has been customary heretofore in a general way to look on the rural population as the same as farm population, but the report for 1920 shows that only 61 per cent of the rural population actually live on farms. The 1920 census shows in round figures 3,600,000 people living on farms, 19,007,000 in towns of less than 2,500, and 54,300,000 in cities of 2,500 or more.

It was found that 71 per cent of the population in Mississippi live on farms, and only 2.5 per cent in Rhode Island. The other states range between these two extremes.

In Kansas the farm population is 41.7 per cent of the total; in Missouri, 35.6 per cent; in Nebraska, 45.1 per cent; in Oklahoma, 50.2 per cent; in Iowa, 41 per cent. In all the New England and Middle Atlantic states only 8.5 per cent live on farms, while in the East-South-Central states the proportion is 58.3 per cent.

Only 11 states have a farm population exceeding 50 per cent of the total, and all of them are in the South, except North and South Dakota.

BUSY BEE WISDOM—
Works on Eight-Hour Plan.

The honey bee is always interesting. It has laws and rules and regulations that are obeyed. There is no lax and lack of law enforcement in the honey bee world and government. The bee law is enforced.

The lesson of the honey bee is a mighty good text for human beings to follow in these beer, booze and bootlegging days.

We find this bit of bee wisdom in one of the papers which we read regularly. Our readers will be glad to have these news items on the bee:

What will these professors do next? The busy bee has been held up to us in song and fable as an example of industry that we would all do well to follow. Now comes Professor Wallace Park of Iowa State college, who says he has been holding a stop-watch on bees, and it isn't so. They only work from 7½ to 8½ hours a day, he says. He does not deny that they hop to it until the whistle blows, however, so that they may set an example for the plumber and the bricklayer.

Honey bees are becoming famous, even if they have adopted the eight-hour day. Achievement Girl, a queen bee, recently had her name printed on the front page of the Chicago Tribune. An Alabama beekeeper paid $150 for a half interest in her. She will spend her Winters in Alabama and her Summers in North Dakota. There will be no idle Winter days for her. But then, who ever heard of a mother being idle?

THE WAY OF A GREAT LEADER

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 3 Is "Jesus Sending Out Missionaries" —Luke 9:10-24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

ALL around the world the cry is for leaders. The great ones of the war period seem to have left no successors. This lack of leadership runs down even into local communities. The thing is scaresome. Something must be done about it. Post-election comment in the United States clamors that both political parties face a presidential election with no great figure in sight. The church never suffered more than today from a dearth of leadership. In all walks of life the story seems the same. Overseas the two outstanding figures in authority are Lenine and Kemal, both menacing established order.

Turn to the New Testament story, and what do we see? The Leader of the ages training other leaders to carry on His work. There is a leadership of ideas and there is a leadership by organization and Christ was pre-eminent in both. He has dominated the centuries by His new philosophy and life, and He still heads the most effective and widely-diffused of all organizations, the Christian church. Despite the muddled-mindedness of mankind, despite the new trend toward anarchy and bolshevism in public thinking, there is no denying to Jesus His place of leadership in the world today.

Multiplying to "Carry On."

This Leader made leaders. That is the first fact to reckon with. Jesus trained disciples to carry on after Him. He gave most of His time to the development of the little group whom we call the Twelve. To them He unfolded His message and mission. Upon them He impressed His personality. Into them He breathed His spirit. There were no lengths to which He did not go to embody His will and work in these companions. With a whole world waiting for His salvation, Jesus yet gave the bulk of His time and powers to this unpromising little group, who were, oh! so heartbreakingly slow to understand Him. They were so little and He was so great.

Still, that was the principle that the Master adheres to throughout: —"Make disciples." It is the law of leadership. Every leader is bound to train other leaders. No great executive is wholly fulfilling his task unless he is making himself self-unnecessary. One of the greatest Christian organizations in North America is in a grave condition today because for a generation past it has been a one-man movement. With a brilliant executive at its head, who has had no gift for associating with himself other strong men, it has now come to a point when the end of this man's leadership is in sight, with nobody to take his place. The success of the organization has been sacrificed, all unwittingly, to the success of its highest official.

Everybody knows the story of the Talmage church in Brooklyn; crowded while Dr. Talmage preached, collapsing when he left. He, like many another minister, had failed to make disciples, and to build up an organization to do greater works than he had done. Occasionally we see a church, not otherwise notable, out of which many young people have come to college, and a succession of students into the ministry. There we may always find a pastor who has caught the Jesus art of making disciples.

What is the highest reward of Sunday school teaching? It is this, that a man or woman may make disciples who will do a far greater service for God and the world than the teacher himself could do. A really great teacher definitely and skillfully devotes himself to this very object, the making of disciples. Thereby a neighborhood, a community, a church, even a generation may be changed. There is more of meaning for every one of us than we commonly discover in the wise words of the greatest leader, "Go ye, and make disciples."

Out of the Common Clay.

Before the war there was a world-wide traditoon that aristocracy was justified because it furnished the only adequate leadership for mankind. That delusion perished in France. While tens of thousands of the sons of blood and privilege died gallantly at the front—many of them, we now see, needlessly sacrificed to quixotic traditions—nevertheless the race learned that qualities of leadership and nobility spring up from the most unexpected places. The potentiality of the common man was proved by the war. It was a demonstration of democracy. And in the nations wherein the greatest changes have occurred since 1914 the effectives have sprung up from the soil of the common people. A few minutes' thought right here recalls a long roll of the world's new leaders who could have come to nothing under pre-war conditions.

This truth is tremendous. It underlies all our hope for the success of democracy. And it is a discovery of Jesus. He it was who staked imperial projects upon the inherent worth of common man. When He established His church did He call to His aid the great rabbis of Jewry, the imperial princes of Rome and the famous philosophers of Greece? Or did He pillar His New Order upon birth and breeding and education and wealth? Not a bit of it. Jesus chose the commonest of common clay for the fashioning of the foundations of His kingdom. Callous-handed fishermen made up the most of His cabinet. The best of the lot, from a worldly standpoint, was only a tax-collector. The most ordinary of ordianry men were the ones picked out by the Master to carry on His divine mission. We call them the first missionaries: they were that, and far more besides.

Anybody who grows discouraged over democracy need but remember the material out of which Christ built His church. He had faith in man. In the least He saw the best. "He knew what was in man," therefore He trusted people to rise to the height of their possibilities. Alongside of the example of Jesus we put the stupidity of some churchmen who obsequiously honor the "best people," meaning thereby the wealthy and the socially exclusive. I have known that argument to be advanced to newcomers in a community as a reason why they should join a certain church! And I have known pastors who had plenty of time for social intercourse with their rich members, but who were "too busy" to visit the poor. May the Carpenter Christ forgive this black disloyalty to all His spirit and teaching and example.

The Leader Versus "The Boss."

American politics has developed an odious creature called "the boss." He seems to be suffering partial eclipse at present, although the country will be at least a generation in recovering from his debased and debasing conception of public life. Usually the "boss" has been a grafter, holding power by a cynical exploitation of the public and by a discriminating sharing of his loot. Seldom has the "boss" been a leader embodying any principle or directing any popular movement. Part of his power has been the secrecy that has surrounded his plans and the sources of his revenue.

A leader, on the contrary, confides in his followers. He indoctrinates them with his ideas. As Jesus said to those nearest Him, when the crowd was puzzled by certain parables, "To you it is given to know." The mind of Christ is clearest to those who are closest to the heart of Christ. In this fat portion of Scripture which is the assigned lesson, we find the Savior opening His heart to His disciples, showing them how He must suffer and be rejected and killed and raised from the dead. Likewise it was those closest to Him who saw the Lord transfigured.

This tender personal intimacy of Jesus with His friends was at once their equipment and their reward, as indeed it is today. The central truth of all missionary effort, and its one supreme reason, is that Christ Himself goes forth in the person of His representatives. He walks on their feet, speaks through their lips, He ministers with their hands, He suffers in their experiences, He triumphs in their achievements. The Old Guards' passion for Napoleon was weak and insipid as compared with the Christian disciple's loyalty to his Master. And this is the victory that is overcoming the world, the faith of the friends of Christ in the power of Christ to save mankind.

All Bible teaching is aimed at life; this lesson says, above all else, that even as Jesus sent out the Twelve and the Seventy to preach, and to heal, so today the same Lord is calling for friends who will accept an identical commission to a world that is in sorer need than was the Rome of His own time.

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$50,000 PAID FOR ONE PLANT

Fruit Growers Pay Large Sum to Encourage Strawberry Breeding.

Fifty thousand dollars for a single strawberry plant was paid by Frank E. Beatty, president of the R. M. Kellogg Co., fruit growers.

The plant is to be known as "Rockhill," in honor of its breeder, Harlow Rockhill, Conrad, Ia. The price is believed here to be the highest ever paid for a single strawberry plant. The plant bears in early Summer and begins again in the late Summer, bearing continuously until frost comes.

"We are paying the price, not with the idea of making a profit, but as an incentive to growers and breeders of plants to develop new varieties," said Beatty, who is a nationally known expert on strawberry culture.

The purchaser said he believed the plant would revolutionize the strawberry industry.

Fascisti Execute Bandits

More than 30 bandits who took advantage of the "peaceful revolution" to commit depredations in various parts of Italy were executed by the Fascisti.

For Piles It Is Pyramid

Pyramid Pile Suppositories Have Brought Relief to Thousands Who Had Suffered Severely For Years.

You will quickly realize that Pyramid Pile Suppositories are simply wonderful to ease pain, relieve itching, allay that aggravating sense of pressure and enable you to rest and sleep with comfort.

The fact that almost every druggist in the U. S. and Canada carries Pyramid in stock at 60 cents a box shows how highly these Suppositories are regarded. Take no substitute. You can try them free by sending your name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 621 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Acid Stomach

Don't Worry If Gassy, Sour, Belching Stomach Follows a Meal. Use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Sugars, starches and meats of the average meal often sour and cause gas because the stomach cannot at the time produce the alkaline effect to prevent acidity. So your recourse is one or two Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets chewed after eating or any time. They are pleasant white tablets and they do the work so nicely and comfortably that you feel great, you approach the next meal contentedly and you learn the secret of good living and how to take care of the stomach if troubled with indigestion. You can get these tablets at almost any drug store in the U. S. and Canada at 60 cents a box. Those who fear to eat pie, cheese, sausage, pastry and the good things of the table for fear of a sour, acid stomach due to indigestion go back to them without fear or distress. Get a box of these tablets today.

—Advertisement.

DEMOCRAT FACES NEWBERRY FATE

Jersey Senator-Elect Under Fire for Expenditures in Campaign.

The fight that Governor Edward I. Edwards of New Jersey expects to lead in the next United States senate to repeal the Volstead act and annul the eighteenth amendment may be delayed because of one in which the Jersey man will be kept busy holding his seat.

Trouble for Governor Edwards may be caused by temperance advocates, particularly those leaders who believe that a strong offensive is the best defense for his announced attack. What they regard as their best mode of strategy is that which was successful in the Newberry case —an attempt to show the extent of the expenditures for Edwards in the recent campaign and then a demand for a senatorial investigation as to source of these funds.

The last thing in the minds of those who consider this the best course is any move that could be construed as an attack on Governor Edwards personally, and the second last is anything that would tend to give him among the wets the standing of a martyr because of his pronouncements. Those who are contemplating the attack are in no hurry. They have until March of next year to prepare, and they are proceeding with a thoroughness that is typical. An instance of this thoroughness is the subject of who may be asked to lead an attack in the senate. Whether it shall be a Democrat who might like to discard one who may be a weight in the 1924 campaign or a Republican who will seek a senatorial victim to offset whatever influence may be feared in two years because of Newberry.

Several possibilities are considered. Among the Democrats the greatest consideration now is given McKellar of Tennessee, a strong dry. Shepard of Texas might be asked to lead but for the troubles he may have at home because of the fight over Mayfield.

Willis of Ohio evokes first mention when the Republicans are considered because he voted for Newberry and was the author of the third paragraph of the resolution declaring Newberry elected. The last sentence of this resolution reads "The expenditure of such excessive sums in behalf of a candidate either with or without his knowledge and consent, being contrary to public policy, harmful to the honor and dignity of the senate and dangerous to the perpetuity of free government, is hereby severely condemned and disapproved."

Whether such a fight is to be made will depend on inquiries now on as to conditions in New Jersey. The drys will try to learn the source of the campaign funds. This inquiry may result in an airing of the conduct of boxing exhibitions in New Jersey, especially the big ones in Jersey City.

CUTICURA HEALS LARGE PIMPLES

All Over Face. Red and Festered. Burned Dreadfully. Face Disfigured.

"Several months ago my face broke out with pimples. They were large, red and festered, and were scattered all over my face. The pimples burned dreadfully at times, and my face was disfigured in some places.

"The trouble lasted about two months. I used other remedies but without success. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some, and after using them two weeks I was healed." (Signed) Miss Martha Palmer, R.F. D. 2, West Salem, Ohio, Jan. 3, 1922.

For every purpose of the toilet and bath, Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are wonderfully good.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. M, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SHELL FOUND IN N. Y. 500,000 YEARS OLD

A shell, found 100 feet below the surface by excavators for the new Federal Reserve bank, in the heart of the financial district of New York, is that of a clam at least half a million years old, a report from scientists of Cornell university says.

Shell thicker than that of any living clam and an oval shape was thought at first to once have belonged to an oyster of some extinct species. It was given to Benjamin Strong, governor of the Federal Reserve bank, and an assistant sent it to Cornell for identification.

Dutch Claim Cable Rights

The Netherlands government has opened communications with Japan and the United States regarding the Yap cable line, asserting that it has a share of the cable by virtue of the German-Dutch treaty negotiated prior to the war.

DYED A SWEATER AND SKIRT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Every "Diamond Dyes" package tells how to dye or tint any worn, faded garment or drapery a new rich color that will not streak, spot, fade, or run. Perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. For fifty-one years millions of women have been using "Diamond Dyes" to add years of wear to their old, shabby waists, skirts, dresses, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything. —Advertisement

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Trade Them In On A New Pair

I Will Allow You $1.00 On Your Old Glasses No Matter How Old and In What Condition They Are In

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The Glasses You Are Now Wearing Need Changing

Any doctor or eye specialist will tell you that glasses should be changed ever so often, and as no doubt you have had the pair you are wearing now for a considerable time they must need changing. Therefore, take advantage of this liberal offer of mine. Besides, the frame may be the old style, and being old and bent out of shape you have to strain your eyes to try and read through them, whereas the glasses I want to send you will fit your face perfectly, like the lady in the illustration is wearing, and the Zylo Shell Rims will give you such an attractive appearance.

I want you to try a pair of my Perfect-Vision Zylo Shell Spectacles. I want you to see for yourself how easy and plain you will be able to read through them even the finest print. It will be a pleasure to thread your needle and you will be able to do your sewing with ease and comfort, just like in your younger days when you did not need glasses.

They Will Help You Sight Your Gun Perfectly

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Don't Take My Word For It—Just Mail Me The Coupon Below

Just fill out the coupon below and send it in at once and I will send you by return mail, all charges prepaid, a pair of handsome Perfect-Vision Zylo Shell Rim Spectacles in a fine velteen-lined pocketbook spectacle case.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, ROOM 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon which entitles me by return mail to a pair of your Perfect-Vision Zylo Shell Rim Spectacles complete in a fine Spring-back Pocketbook Spectacle Case without any cost to me, so I can try them out for fully ten days. If I like the glasses and keep them I am to pay you $3.85 only—and no less. But, if for any reason whatever, I don't wish to keep them I will return the spectacles to you without paying you a cent for them. With this understanding I mail you this coupon.

How old are you?..... How many years have you used glasses?.....

Name.....

Post Office..... Rural Route..... Box No.....

Street No..... State.....

Don't Throw Away Your Old Glasses, Get a New Pair For Them

As we stated above, we will trade your old glasses in on a new pair. The price of my Zylo Shell Rim Spectacles, as you can see by the above coupon, is $3.85 a pair, but in order to get them known all over the country as quickly as possible you may for a short while only send in your old glasses and deduct $1.00 for them on a new pair, but you must send in the balance of $2.85 together with your old glasses in order to get the benefit of this very special offer, as we positively cannot allow any deduction on a Free Trial Order. You may, however, use the Free Trial Coupon for one of your family, a friend, or to get yourself another pair.

This is the Special Reduction Coupon

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, ROOM, 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose $2.85 together with my old glasses, which entitles me to a pair of your Perfect-Vision Zylo Shell Rim Spectacles together with a Pocketbook Spectacle Case on the understanding that if I don't wish to keep them I am to return them and you will return my money in full, also my old spectacles. With this understanding I mail you this coupon and remittance of $2.85.

How old are you?..... How many years have you used glasses?.....

Name.....

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Street No..... State.....

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Not only is catarrh a dirty filthy disease but it may be the direct cause of numerous troubles of a grave and serious nature.

It would be impossible to exaggerate the dangers lurking in catarrh or in permitting a catarrhal condition to persist.

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Keep your system free of catarrh or if you have the trouble now, get rid of it.

Dr. Hartman's Pe-ru-na the best known perhaps of all catarrh remedies has been performing this service for mankind for over half century.

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Try it and see how much better you begin to feel.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 1922

They say travel improves a man's mind, but they must mean wind.

Here is a bit of American art the European don't criticize: $.

Even Moses had a hard job as a leader. His followers were forever running to him with complaints. Without miraculous help he would have had a pretty mess on his hands.

Hard work is the most unpopular method suggested for the salvation of the world.

In many families the custody of the children is awarded to the school teacher.

William Pinkerton thinks the crooks of today are not as clever as the old crooks. They don't have to be. They go in for profiteering which doesn't call for master minds.

Lima Beane says the most satisfactory dieting is done between meals.

"A Chicago judge has decided that a baby can't be held for debt." We should say not—for less than a billion-dollar debt, anyway.

Make taxes so low that rich men can afford 'em, say we.

Third parties do not last long. They get the gobacks before they are old enough to go ahead.

One of the problems of life is to get our neighbors to love us as we love ourselves.

Women haven't been in politics long enough to become good losers. Give them time, say fifty or seventy-five years.

A strike of the industrial shirkers of the world would be one of the funniest things that ever happened.

Chestnuts are measured but they might be sold by live weight.

These questions, answered in the affirmative, would please many persons who want the immigration bars let down: Will you join the radicals? Will you read the yellow newspapers as soon as you can learn their language?

Motto for pasting on windshields: "Thou Shalt Not Kill."

Cynics have been giving their definitions of home. This is ours: Home is the place where the grandfather and grandmother of two or three dozen young people celebrate their golden wedding.

One woman explains that her mind was a blank when she killed him. The unloaded mind is dangerous.

There seems no reason why the Democrats, in 1924, shouldn't paramount the proposition that this country join the League of Nations. 'Twould make a dandy issue for a single-track mind.

Mr. Ford's strength as a presidential possibility will not be known until reports are in from all the flivver agencies.

Beauty doctors never seem to cure their patients.

Premier Lenine admits that his system of government has not been a success for the people. But he seems to be glad of it personally.

It's coming to a question of how many pedestrians can be run down per gallon.

Every cynical batchelor ought to have his nose pulled by the dimpled fingers of a baby.

A man may have the same feeling for free speech he has for a brass band. He is in favor of the band but doesn't want it to practice next door.

In Barnum's day a sucker was born every minute. That may not be the present rate but the supply still seems equal to the demand.

Prohibition has come to stay. The people who say it won't last used to talk the same way about grapefruit and now they like it.

Soviet Russia is determined not to be happy until the whole world is unhappy.

As observation makes out three styles of skirts are being worn—the rather long, the rather short and the hesitating length. The latter is a compromise between modesty and sense.

The old poison was sure enough but moonshine advances the date of the funeral.

About all the League of Nations has done so far is to wish the United States belonged.

What we call differences of opinion are little more than conflicts of prejudice.

The country that makes millionaires of soap manufacturers is pretty safe.

It is unfair to charge the income tax with having made us a nation of liars. All it did was to bring out the latent talent.

A cynic is an unbeliever who thinks the story that every cloud has a silver lining is a weather prediction.

Now and then a woman is convicted of murdering her husband, which is as it should be. To let them all go free would rob husband-killing of the flavor of adventure.

Senator Newberry's resignation has caused a premature explosion of Senator-elect Ferris' fireworks. The new senator is left without a mission.

Many people make the mistake of blaming the late war for what's the matter with them.

The Choice Before America

The question which President Harding puts flatly up to congress is: Shall the United States have a merchant marine of her own or shall she turn her ocean carrying trade over to alien countries who, besides subsidizing their merchant vessels, build and operate them more cheaply than Americans possibly can?

The opponents of a ship subsidy have dodged around this question. They have attacked subsidies "on principle." They have shouted "grab" and "boodle." They have even plaintively wanted to know why American craft cannot persuade men to work for as low wages as are paid on British and German vessels—assuming that there is some sort of catch in the payroll figures. But after all the speeches and all the writing the issue comes back to the same fundamental question—Shall we keep the merchant marine we built up so expensively during the war or shall we send it to the graveyard?

The idea has been spread that the administration is wedded to subsidies as against anything else suggested for the merchant marine. No notion could be more foolish. The administration would welcome as a miracle an alternative to subsidies. For it knows the word opens it to the assaults of the partisan and the unthinking and the citizens of weak-kneed patriotism who see no shame in handing over a great trade to foreign competitors. The truth is that there is no alternative which is worth the snap of a finger. The nation must equalize the difference between what a Japanese ship, for instance, can operate upon and the money required to keep an American vessel, with a costly crew and ruled by the seaman's act, going upon the seas.

It is one of the curious facts of our national career that a great number of citizens get their backs up when ship subsidies are mentioned. Yet they approve of subsidies for highways. They approve of subsidies for health and education, inland waterways and harbor improvements, safety in the mines and the encouragement of agriculture. There is not the slightest difference in principle. The ship subsidy is proposed for the benefit of the nation. It is intended for nothing else. It cannot work toward any other end.

An Impossible Strike

The weakness of the proposed general strike by way of demonstrating for the release of the so-called political prisoners is that it will have to remain a proposal. A general strike cannot be accomplished. One of the last things that could bring about any kind of a strike large enough to command public attention is sympathy for these war prisoners.

The heinous feature of the acts of the offenders is not that they opposed the carrying on of war or sought to discredit the Wilson administration because of its war measures. Their viciousness lay in the fact that they urged soldiers to desert and brought heavy punishment upon these victims—that they gave aid and comfort to aliens and traitors who planned and endeavored to wreck troop trains and sink troop transports—that they persuaded workers in packing plants to put up tainted food which would poison men in military service.

The persons menaced by these activities were boys from farms and shops and mills, many of whom are now asked to quit work in order to register their friendliness for their ill-wishers. The sons of locomotive engineers were exposed to this death from the rear the same as the sons of millionaires. There was no discrimination of any kind between the offspring of the hated capitalist and that of the I. W. W. themselves.

Their friends call them political prisoners. It is merely a soft term, intented to make the crimes contemplated or carried out seem to be quite other than they were. If the prisoners are political then so also are the war grafters, the thieves who broke into freight cars during the war and the gentlemanly agents who supplied soldiers at cantonments with wood alcohol that blinded them.

The attitude of the country toward the prisoners is largely one of indifference. If the prisoners can serve out their terms and escape trial for other crimes no one will complain. For this tolerance the prisoners should be extremely thankful. In other countries, or in this country at an earlier period, they would long since have danced upon air at the end of hempen cords.

A Promised Issue

The revival of the question of state's rights—a promised issue for 1924—is proceeding slowly because few persons are prepared to draw a sharp line between the duties for which the national government should be responsible and those which should fall to the state.

Among the people who are working up an indignation against federal encroachment upon state's rights are the more active anti-prohibitionists. While they feel that the individual states should decide as to whether they shall be wet or dry it is doubtful if they feel the national government ought not to decide about the sale of impure foods and drugs. The South believes that negro enfranchisement should be a matter of state action. It would not be so ready to take the control of the railroads from Washington.

In the last twenty-five years the nation has legislated on public health, meat inspection, narcotics, packing houses, farm loans, grain exchanges, railway labor, highways, oleomargarine and woman suffrage. The time was, had these problems then arisen, that they would have been considered purely state or local affairs. The federal government has assumed the larger control gradually. One reason was that state legislatures shied away from issues. Another is that people seeking changes or reforms perceived that they could obtain wider and quicker results by going to congress. A third, and we think most important reason, was that uniformity was desirable if not necessary.

The area of the states was controlled by the facilities of travel. When the boundary lines of eastern states were formed it took a long time for a citizen in an outlying part to reach the center of his state's government. By the time that such states as Arizona and New Mexico were organized railroads were in existence, highway construction was carried on upon broad lines, distance had ceased to become the barrier and impediment it had been in colonial days. The size of the United States, judged by means of getting about, is far smaller than even a score of years ago. And as the people have been drawn closer together one citizen with another they have thought less and less of state capitals as the source of government and more and more have looked to Washington for laws or measures of relief they felt to be requisite. So federal encroachment to a large degree has been inevitable. If it had not occurred we might be in every much the condition of the small countries of Europe whose jealous preservation of boundaries and rights have led many Europeans to think of fast transportation as an intolerable nuisance.

The decision of the supreme court in the child labor case will probably be recorded as the spot whence the reaction against all-including federal legislation began. Doubtless, in many instances the states could deal with questions more in keeping with public opinion, seeing that public opinion varies with locality. But just where Washington should refuse to accept jurdiction and the states should act lacks definition. Encroachment there is. How could it have been escaped? Where shall it be halted now in a land drawn constantly closer and closer by the mere facilities of travel?

Free Speech for Socialists Only

Howled down by communists, Winston Churchill ironically thanked his audience and remarked, "You have vindicated most effectively the devotion of the Socialist party to free speech." The creed of Socialism the world over seems to be free speech for Socialists and the denial of it to others. Heckling is practiced as a party policy in America. Lenine frankly closes the avenues of publicity to his opponents in Russia. Freedom in the Socialist sense is a restricted privilege to be enjoyed only by sound partisans of the cause.

Words Meaning Nothing

"The instinct that brought America into the war," says Lloyd George, "will before long take her by the hand and lead her through the golden portals of the League of Nations."

Men like Lloyd George, hardly less than others, fall into the habit of repeating phrases and statements which, with time, have become meaningless.

The League of Nations has dwindled in importance in Europe almost as much as it has faded in interest in America. The League was promoted as an institution with a flaming sword, promising to govern aggressive nationalism, to check the baser habits of diplomatists, to bring a new order of peace and fair-dealing into the world. It has done none of these things. It has not tried to do them. It has shied away from issues, postponed embarrassing decisions, let obvious evils pursue their course in the hope that a miracle might appear to relieve it of the necessity of doing anything about them.

It is conceivable that Switzerland thinks a good deal of the League of Nations. The council of the League spends most of its money in that country. But it would be stupid to believe that Great Britain or France or Italy have any real regard for the League. They go their way in all essential matters without it. They submit to it only the more trivial affairs of international relations. What possible advantage can they see in getting the United States into the League beyond that of adding a partner to share in the costs? That cannot weigh greatly with them.

But the habit of talking the nonsense about the weak and purposeless institution continues. Possibly it would require a prohibitory law to stop it.

Surely Mr. Wilson doesn't have reference to the seven million majority when he talks of "puny opposition."

There would be less objection to painted girls if they were not all painted the same color. They remind one of a row of tenement houses—no individuality.

Governor-elect Edwards of New Jersey, well-known wet, is personally dry. In other words, he is like the old dry bartender whose philosophy was: "Let the darn fools do the drinking."

FRANCE RISING OUT OF RUINS

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World's World Travels, copyrighted 1922 by Frank G. Carpenter.

THIS is a film show of France rising out of the ruins. Your seat is beside me in a French automobile and our moving picture camera in front is worked by the motor. We shall pull out the slide as we wish, and write the scenario as we travel along. Our speed will be rapid, for these French chauffeurs are Jehus, and they "drive furiously." But we shall jump from place to place without regard to geography, and shall stop where we please, increasing the text on the screen as human interest directs.

Most of our snapshots will be of the country, which, just now, is carpeted with alfalfa, wheat, oats, rye, crimson clover and beets, embroidered with red poppies as big as a teapot, and of all the colors God made for the changing hues of His footstool. We shall find few blots on the landscape. Every field, road, and forest is "dressed up to the nines" and the whole is like a new Paris gown. I love my own country but I do not see how any Frenchman can help loving France.

The patches of devastation accentuate the beauty of the new recreation. On the chalky hillsides shell holes are still left, and near the battlefields the trees are like a dead forest in Alaska where the fire has swept through.

The Red Zone.

But this is only in the "Red Zone" where the ruin was so great that the government cannot afford to restore it. There the dead orchards and trees stand as skeleton monuments of the past, and weeds grow at will upon the mine craters. Rusty barbed wire and iron are lying about, but the grass is sprouting among them trying to cover the waste, and within a few years there will be no signs of war. It must be remembered, however, that the patches making up the "Red Zone" cover hundreds of thousands of acres. They are all hills and hollows, there are great rents in the ground, and the huge excavations blown out by the mines make one think of extinct volcanoes. The trees which are to be seen everywhere else have been shaved off by the war.

Nevertheless, in 1914 that zone was as rich as these crops we are now riding through. Its roads were vast arbors, where tall poplars met overhead and shut out the sun, and one passed towns and villages at every few turns of the wheels. Now there is nothing but thin grass, daisies, wild poppies, and weeds. Some places are as barren as the Saraha. By the roadside are the trunks of trees cut down by the Germans, or it may have been by the Allies themselves for military reasons. This snap is made in old Picardy, where the Somme river flows. This department is a plateau, in some places 500 feet high. It is a blanket of gravel and clay with chalk underneath. We can see the chalk cropping out of the hills, and the mine craters are white. In one chalk bank, along the roadside, above some bales of barbed wire, I counted six shells.

Peasants Adore Old Homes.

As we ride on, we pass through village after village in all stages of rebuilding. Some are miserable, some prosperous, but the meanest is the beloved home of a peasant who lived there before the war wiped out the town, and he is bound to come back. The government offers new land and new houses where the people will be better off than before, but they refuse to leave. Take, for instance the rebuilding of Belloy-en-Santerre, the village near where Alan Seeger was killed. You will remember his poems, among the best written during the war, and especially that which begins: "I have a rendezvous with Death."

Well, it was at Belloy-en-Santere that Death met him and made the town a mud hole. The government has refused to rebuild it and has offered each of its families 10 acres of land, with good barns and buildings, in a more fertile region not far away. The peasants will not accept and they are now living in shacks and dugouts until they can save enough to rebuild. Already several houses of brick and stone have gone up, and their lands are being worked on the co-operative principle in wheat and oat fields, each of which contains 50 acres or more. The town folk own a tractor and other farm machinery in common, and are producing larger crops than in 1914.

The new village will be like the old one, except that it will have to conform to the building regulations now laid down by the government. The French peasant does not want modern houses, and he abominates the big windows and the sanitary methods which our people advise. As a result, the government has had to insist that none of the towns adopted by Americans or others shall be put up except in accord with the government plans.

And just here I wish to pay a tribute to Alan Seeger, the boy, who of all others, perhaps, best typifies the spirit of our American youth during the World war. He was a child of four when I first met his father and mother in Mexico City in 1892, and was just 28, when in a bayonet charge on the German trenches in Belloy-en-Santerne he was killed. It was only several weeks after the war broke out that he entered the French Foreign Legion in which he fought to the day of his death. Reared in the lap of luxury, schooled in the United States and France, a graduate of Harvard, and closely associated with the best intellectuals of Paris, before the war came his name had become known as a poet through his "Juvenilia."

With no knowledge of hardships and of delicate health, he jumped into the thick of active field service, slept in the trenches, did sentry duty and fought again and again until his death rendezvous came. His constitution hardened under the terrible gruelling that such soldiers had; and he was strong enough to write some of his most wonderful poems on the very eve of a battle. He wrote better and better up to the day he was killed, and his work will last as one of the literary landmarks of the war. His poems have been collected, published and sold to such an extent that the royalties from them have already amounted to many thousands of dollars. Most of this sum Mr. and Mrs. Seeger have given to the Belles Lettres branch of the American library in Paris; and the remainder they are donating to the libraries now being established for the French by the American Committee for the Devastated Regions. The French have so appreciated Alan Seeger that they have given 300,000 francs to establish a monument to the Foreign Legion, consisting of a pedestal on which is his statue by one of the leading sculptors of France.

I close this feeble tribute with two verses from "The Rendezvous With Death:"

"I have a rendezvous with Death
At some disputed barricade,
When Spring comes back with rustling shade
And apple blossoms fill the air—
I have a rendezvous with Death
When Spring brings back blue days and fair.

God knows 'twere better to be deep
Pillowed in silk and scented down,
Where Love throbs out in blissful sleep,
Pulse nigh to pulse and breath to breath,
Where hushed awakenings are dear.
But I've a rendezvous with Death
At midnight in some flaming town,
When Spring trips back north again this year,
And I to my pledged word am true,
I shall not fail that rendezvous."

Grave of Joyce Kilmer.

It is now one year since I motored from Paris out to a little American cemetery not far from Chateau-Thierry, where, under a plain wooden cross, lie the remains of Joyce Kilmer, an American boy, who wrote the most beautiful poem ever made to a tree. Many of you, like me, have committed it to memory. It reads:

"I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree;

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."

The cemetery in which Kilmer lies is beautifully kept, and the grass is green over his grave, but there is no tree within a quarter of a mile and the sun beats down without restraint upon the hundreds of little white crosses standing there. Sergeant Kilmer's grave is surrounded by the crosses of little known soldiers, and it was only by accident that one of our party found it and brought us to the spot.

Could any man leave a better monument than that?

On that same day I saw the grave of Quentin Roosevelt, and bowed my head over the remains of the son of our greatest American since Abraham Lincoln. Quentin lies on the side of a hill near where he fell with his fighting airplane. There are forest trees near by, and a beautiful monument which the French keep decorated with flowers, stands above him.

City Blown Up in Night.

But let us get back to our automobile and turn the moving picture camera crank. The next pictures are those of Coucy-le-Chateau where some wonderful reconstruction work has been done by Mrs. Whitney Warren of New York. Here are to me some of the most terrible evidences of vandalism committed during the war. The stronghold will remain an historic ruin for ages to come. Coucy-le-Chateau was a great castle city, built in feudal times on a hill which rises abruptly out of the beautiful valley of the Aisne to three-fourths the height of the Washington monument. The top of the hill is flat, and it was famous for its formidable castle. The stronghold which covers more than two acres, had been partially destroyed several times during the ages, but was always restored.

The castle was built during the ninth century by the Archbishop of Rheims. The ninth century! Eight or nine hundred years after Christ. That castle was begun 300 years before Rome was sacked by the Vandals, and about 200 years before one of the Vikings came down from Greenland and discovered America. Nevertheless, it was battered to pieces almost in a night; and the town and castle are now a mass of rubbish representing 70,000 pounds of dynamite which the Germans used at the time to blow up the Chateau.

We shall now leave the automobile to climb up the hill. We wind our way among ruins that remind us of Baalbec and Carthage. We wander through streets which the feudal knights trod, picking our way in and out of broken stones like those of a quarry. We pass a battered white arch at the entrance of the city, and stop in a doorway covered with masses of green ivy while the camera shoots.

We climb up to the castle, and sit down on its ruins. Beneath us in the Aisne valley are some of the finest farming lands of North France, with new buildings rising out of them. We can count 10 towns within the range of our vision—great red blotches on the green and gold under our eyes. Right below us are portable houses roofed with sheets of galvanized iron, and near them the scaffolding and stones that denote new construction. Looking over the plain, our eyes follow the roads that crawl like white snakes through the green. The automobiles that fly over them look like bugs. The three Percheron horses of that farmcart are like toy animals of Noah's Ark size, and the motorcycle flying behind it is little more than an ant on the run.

Some New American Work.

Most of the rebuilding here is in the villages at the foot of the hill, and it is there that one of the latest centers of the American Committee for the Devastated Regions is busy at work. It is under the direction of Mrs. Anton-Smith of Ohio and Washington, and she has with her perhaps half a dozen American women. I remember one bright young Philadelphia girl who has the same name as mine. I went with her to the room where the clinic for babies is held, and as I looked at the little basket on scales in which the infants are weighed I asked her if she did the weighing. She replied:

"No, I'm not a nurse. I'm a 'chauff'."

That means she is a chauffeur for this little branch of our American work. Nevertheless, she is hardly out of her teens, and, like the captains of industry who came to Washington during the war, she gives her services for a dollar a year.

This work at Coucy-le-Chateau is largely devoted to the teaching of children, the instruction of the mothers, and taking care of the poor. The buildings are rude shacks, but they are beautifully cared for and well equipped. There is one shop about 20 feet square where the boys are taught carpentry, and others in which girls and women learn domestic science and trades.

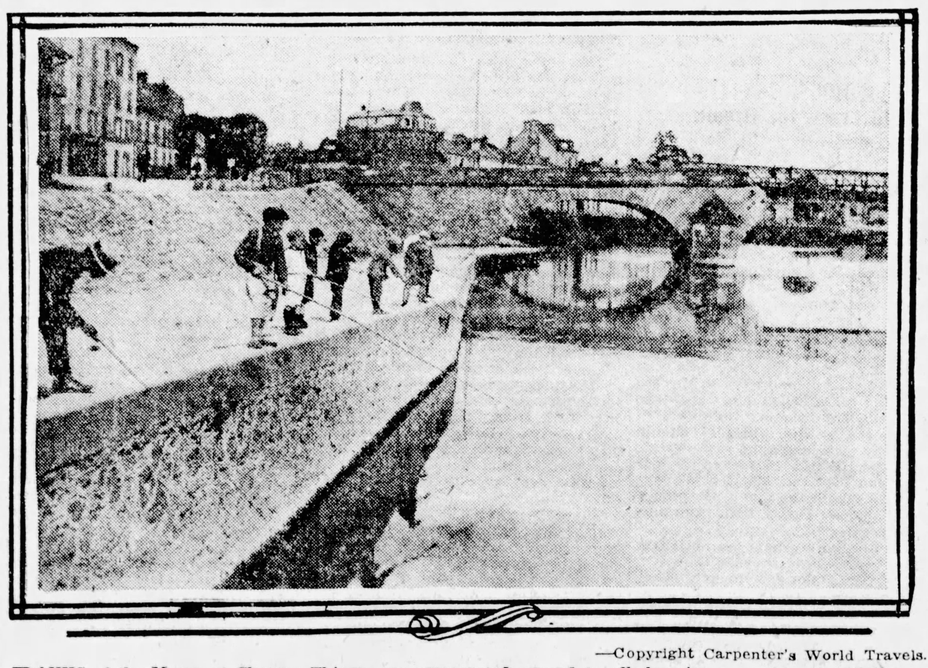
Adopt Towns Like Babies.

This is only one type of what America, England and some other countries have been doing in France. I could fill this paper with the stories and figures of our own special work. The great job is being done by the French, but the contributions of outsiders are beyond the conception of those who lived before the World war. This American Committee for Devastated France has already sent over donations amounting to about a million and a half dollars, and supplies valued at a half a million more. The Quakers of Britain and the United States have done a great deal of medical work and in putting up portable houses and rebuilding villages. There are scores of towns and cities which have been adopted by various organizations throughout the charitable world. Chicago, for instance, has spent upwards of $300,000 in Rheims, and villages have been adopted by all sorts of bodies scattered over the United States. Great Britain has donated millions of pounds for the restoration of the war-swept zone, while more than 50 ruined villages are being helped by English cities and towns. London has adopted Verdun, Manchester will spend $250,000 to raise the dust-heap that was Mezieres, and Newcastle and Sheffield have their French municipal babies.

I wonder if you members of the Red Cross at home know how much you have done in your work which closed last July, involving expenditures in France of more than $140,000,000? You assisted more than 1,700,000 refugees, and helped in one way and another more than 87,000 families. Upwards of 200,000 children were cared for in your hospitals and financial assistance was given to over 800 institutions fighting tuberculosis.

All this is a striking evidence of the unearned increment in brotherly love that has come out of the most savage and brutal conflict since Attila and his Huns swooped down upon Rome.

On the Marne at Chateau Thierry



—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

BANKS of the Marne at Chateau Thierry are consecrated ground to all Americans, as there in 1918 our troops checked the final rush of the German armies toward Paris in a desperate battle that marked the turning point of the war.

ABE MARTIN

Nowadays when folks haint got nowhere else t' go they drive downtown an' park till bed time.

Dr. Mopps claims ther's several instances on record where people have lived without spines, citin' as examples th' authorities in the' Hall-Mills "mystery."

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Headache

THE headache saves us many hours of boredom and distress; with it we shield our divers bowers from long drawn weariness. When from my window I look out, to note the signs of rain, I see approach a windy scout who gives my soul a pain. Then to our servant maid I say, "Oh, Janet Rose McGinn, I have a headache fierce today, so let no callers in." My aunt attends a lecture course; she'll sit for hours on end, and listen to some speaker hoarse, the Volstead act defend. Anon she says to me, "Ods pie, wilt thou not come with me?" "I have a headache," I reply, "and must drink boneset tea." When I am asked to fix a chair, to hoe or dig or sweep, I summon headaches from the air, or from the vasty deep. No doubt my neighbors think the aches that thus infest my head are hollow mockeries and fakes, but nothing have they said. For they have headaches too, at times, protecting them from foes, and from the tawdry talksmith crimes our bankrupt culture knows. The headache is the greatest gift to mortals and their wives, by kindly gods designed to lift some shadow from our lives.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Lost Laughter

I had a chance to laugh today
But I went busy on my way;
The jest was fair, but I passed by
And killed the twinkle in my eye,
And told myself, as on I went,
"This is no time for merriment.

"I have a burden I must bear
And have no minute I can spare
To honest mirth; some other day
When fortune's mine, then I will stay
To hear the clever jest and quip
Which is the coin of fellowship."

Now he who told the tale is gone,
And I who coldly hurried on
Am sorry that I did not stay,
But lost the chance I had today
To laugh with him. The lips are dumb
From which the jests were wont to come.

How often thus we live to learn
The laughter lost cannot return.
Who scorns the smile along his way
May sigh for it at close of day,
This precious moment, rich with cheer,
Once lost may never more appear.

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest)

BIG DISTILLERY UNDER GROUND

Entrance to Large "Plant" Through Well; 50 Feet Below Surface.

The "unearthing" of a giant whisky distillery, 50 feet under ground, accessible only through a well by a rope ladder, on a farm near Atlanta, Ga., broke all records for the unusual in the annals of the whisky squad of the county police.

The discovery was brought about when the owner of the farm repaired the top of the old wellshaft. Police thought it strange the old well was so carefully tended and began an investigation.

They lowered themselves by the rope ladder and discovered a tunnel in the side of the well about 50 feet below the surface. Through this they went and suddenly dropped into the underground room.

The room was about 14 feet square, in which was installed a 60-gallon still, from which a big run had just been made. Six hundred gallons of beer, fermenting and in preparation for another run, also was there.

A pipe from the still was extended underground to a point under the farmhouse, where it was connected with the chimney, letting the smoke out.

The discovery of the underground distillery was accompanied by the arrest of W. C. Whitner, owner of the farm, and C. J. Camp, said to be an employe of Whitner.

Sleeping Cars De Luxe

The new sleeping cars which run from Calais to the Rivera excell in luxury all other cars in the world. Forty of them cost $2,500,000.

VARIETIE

Katydids lay their eggs on edge of leaves.

There are 122 garrisoned for the United States.

No English sovereign has ever in the month of May.

Savings bank depositors in York number 1,680,625.

Radium is about 170,000 more valuable than gold.

The word "pandemonium" coined by the poet Milton.

Mexico produces about cent of the world's oil supply.

Germany has a population of persons to the square mile.

New York city has 500 motion ture theaters, seating 300,000.

There are 2,500,000 miles of highway in the United States.

The fisher, the largest Amer marten, is becoming quite rare.

Gold weighs about 20 times much as its own bulk of water.

The bank of England was fou by a Scotchman, who died in pov

Nineteen women have been superintendents of schools in zona.

The United States spent $39 781 for aircraft during the w war.

In Japan a light colored mou the house is regarded as a omen.

A bird can recognize food distance impracticable for man beast.

First steps have been taken organizing the working wome India.

The ninth moon of Jupiter is than 15,000,000 miles from its p planet.

Swedish census statisticians their country is the healthiest world.

Bielefold, a Westphalian town, prints its bank notes on and silk.

"Meriken Ko" is the name a in Japan to flour imported America.

When oil wells are ignited mite is frequently used to ext the flames.

Scientists believe that the v sees and does not smell the food attracts it.

Mars has two moons, neith which is as much as 20 mile diameter.

The government of British Col bia is making $40,000 a month liquor sales.

Ants which can eject po through a hollow sort of tube in Indo-China.

The approximate area of the tinent of North America is 8,0 square miles.

The wage of masons and ca ters in Venezuela is from $1.1 $1.54 a day.

Belief in the ill luck attend May marriages dates back to days of ancient Rome.

If water were 100 per cent pu would not carry an electric cu any better than glass.

Norways catch of codfish this reached a total of 47,900,000 ting a new high record.

The first Roman aqueduct built about the time the Appian was begun, in 312 B. C.

According to recently com figures there are only 11,000 u ployed in the whole of Germany.

Seventy-three trips across Pacific is the record of Otis A. P a tea merchant of New York.

Systematic agricultural drai is bringing about the decline of laria in southwestern Missouri.

Christine Hughes was the fir conceive the idea of applyin pendulum as a regulator to a c in 1656.

There were more than 50 students of engineering in the nical schools of this country year.

The Dominion of Canada ap priates and spends $5,000,000 nually for the development of culture.

The humming bird, smallest o birds, crosses the Gulf of Me flying more than 500 miles in a gle night.

There are about 12,000,000 a mobiles in the world, and a 10,000,000 of them in the U States.

The seasons on Mars are twic long as those on the earth, and Martian year is twice as long as year.

The warlike Amazon ants h slaves to wait on them, which capture in raids on brown ant onies.

To anybody at equal distance the sun and earth the sun would 1,500,000,000 times as bright as earth.

John Henry Mears of New Y set the record for round-the-wo speed by making the trip in than 36 days.

Elephants, mastodons and nocerous ranged over practically of what is now the United State the geological past.

Nobody on earth ever has seen other side of the moon, as that s lite always keeps the same f turned toward us.

In the bones and their arran ment there is a close resemblance tween the flipper of the whale the human hand.

Bees do not like peppermint they will eat candy with potass ferrocynide in it, and it does seem to hurt them.

Astronomers regard our sun now a "dwarf star" but believe t formerly its light was 100 tim greater than at present.

On account of the standstill of flax industry in Ireland, an inve gation is being made with a view growing flax in Canada.

The main ingredient in the polishes used on brown and shoes is candelila wax, which is tained from a Mexican weed.

The United States, which produ more radium than all the rest of world, has in eight years produ less than one-fourth of a pound.

The largest gold mine in Brazil nearly 6,600 feet deep, employs men and turns out more than 000,000 worth of gold each year.

It is estimated that people live in countries where he worm infection is a serious men to health and working efficiency.

In 1921 the people of the Uni States spent $10 a person for ca $9 for education, 50 cents for ch ing gum and 29 cents for health

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

PRESERVING TRADITION

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

is more than 300 years since the st Thanksgiving day in our ion, and we none of the advant- the Pilgrims thought they in those days have been taken us. Instead good things have added constantly.

owever, the girls of today can back with considerable respect e Puritan maiden, in spite of reat progress we are supposed to made with the franchise, pro- ion, organization and modern nlightenment.

colonial days there was hust- and bustling for Thanksgiving eparations. Floors were polished they gleamed like mirrors, the fine lady herself covered oor on hands and knees. The and pewter was polished and best linen brought out. Linens ose days were every bit as fine are today, in fact, the riches e household were revealed by store of linen laid away.

ch foods were set forth as to our feasts look scant. "No canned goods, no ready-to- soups, no evaporated fruits, ted meats stood upon the gro- elves as a very present help speed." Think of the work ed in the following list of served at one meal: Beef and ge, tripe and cowheel, pork and s, puddings, surloyn of beef, and onions, mutton and chickens, minced pyes, fruit, beans, butter for sauce, beer and syder. This meal s unusual, being copied from s kept in those days.

p in mind, too, that the cook- ensils were great cumbersome pots and kettles that hung e fireplaces, holding as much gallons and weighing easily 40 s. These were carried to and the frail women of the house- suffered about every pri- imaginable during those early days. The point is that they perfectly happy. They reared families, they loved their hus- with respectful reverence, revised them in business af- though they took no active part mentioning aside from that. did not have to rush away ting about women's rights, back in time to prepare a ted out according to calories. not show their independence individuality except as immacu- housekeepers, and mothers keep- ways foremost the ideals of ation. They worked harder, ere far more industrious than man of today and thought less

woman of today has her tur- essed by the butcher, it is in a gas stove conveniently She has glass baking and innumerable knives de- for every conceivable use, food choppers, and a hundred more useful utensils to assist her with the American annual feast. No wines will be served at her table and she can boast that it was on account of her vote that it has been eliminated. She can discuss political affairs with as much authority as any man in her family. She can take a great joy in her two or three children who partake of the Thanksgiving dinner. Their little hearts are singing with the tradition of which they really know very little. Father serves the group of loved ones. He is wearier perhaps than the heavily burdened Pilgrim father. They are a fairly happy and thankful family and YET—

It seems that American women are forgetting their true relation to the home. They seem to be heading away from the peace loving and tireless pioneer mother who did everything in her power to make the rest of her family comfortable, happy and good.

Is it because women are becoming so much interested in outside affairs that the husband and children are often left to shift for themselves? Even if some women have not as yet actually taken a part in this modern-women "stuff," it is probable that they are wishing that they had the opportunity.

If there is a cloud hanging over the greatest institution in the world, we can give thanks this year that we recognize it. This day of all days is the best one to reflect upon what women think they are doing with their much discussed freedom.

Are we going ahead or backward when "We say in all truthfulness that there never was a time when the home wielded a greater influence than during the colonial period of American history. For the home was then indeed the center and heart of social life. There were no men's clubs, no women's societies, no theaters, no moving pictures, no suffrage meetings, none of the hundred and one exterior activities that now call forth both father and mother from the home circle. The home of pre-revolutionary days was far more than a place where the family ate and slept. Its simplicity, its confidence, its air of security and permanence, and its atmosphere of refuge or haven of rest are characteristics to be grasped in their true significance only through a thorough reading of the writings of those early days. The colonial woman had never received a diploma in domestic science or home economics; she had never been taught the arrangement of color schemes; but she knew the secret of making from four bare walls the sacred institution with all its subtle meanings comprehended under the one word "home."—(From "The Charm of the Colonial Home" by Carl Holliday.)

His Majesty, King of Thanksgiving

AN excellent specimen of the fowl which will appear on many tables on Thanksgiving day is the old turkey gobbler above.

Turkey has been used as the piece de resistance at American tables on Thanksgiving day since the institution of the holiday in 1621. It was in the Fall of that year, after a Winter and Summer of hardships that the Pilgrim Fathers, who had founded a little colony at Plymouth, Mass., set aside a week for prayer and thanksgiving to the Divine Providence which had spared them through the previous year.

Four men were sent into the woods, and killed enough wild turkeys to last the entire company one week. In this way the eating of turkey on Thanksgiving day became a custom.

Short and Sweet

What are you most thankful for? Did you ever take time to think of the many things you have to make you happy? Even misfortune is often good for us because it awakens something sympathetic and good in our nature which might otherwise be left dormant. Aunt Martha knows of a young girl who had too many gifts. She became so used to being showered with nice things that instead of showing appreciation she soon began to expect them and was quite petulant when she couldn't have everything she happened to think of. The time came when she had to sacrifice luxuries and in so doing she developed into a lovely unselfish woman.

Among other things be thankful you have not been given too much.

Do you all feel like offering up one prayer for having each other? Aunt Martha does. She loves everyone of you and is thankful she has the chance to keep in touch with you wonderful people.

Tom Boy of Maryland promised us a recipe for marshmallows and he took time enough away from gathering hickory nuts and chestnuts and taking pumpkins from the cornfield to the barn to write to us. The letter came several weeks ago and has been patiently waiting, with others, for its turn. Marshmallows: One package Knox gelatine, four cups sugar. Put the gelatine to soak in 20 tablespoons of cold water. Let it soak while the sugar boils. Put the sugar to boil in hot water until it forms a thick syrup. Then pour in the gelatine and beat till it gets white and thick. Pour on a buttered tin or plate. When settled and cold, cut in squares and roll in powdered sugar. Half of this recipe may be used as the gelatine comes two packages in a box. If you want pink marshmallows add a little berry juice. If you like this recipe, Tom Boy wishes you would write and tell him so in the "good old Blade." Oh for a camp fire where we could all get together and roast marshmallows like we have planned so many times!

Ever so many readers have written about the snapshots we had on our page two weeks ago. Pet of W. Va. says she wishes she could be with Naomi the Would-Be-Wanderer to get some pictures herself of such beautiful snow scenes.

Pet sends word to Old Girl that she thinks the games were fine and she intends to try them some time.

Just Plain Jim, there is a call for you, strange as that may seem after the way you roasted us women. Several calls, in fact. We would like to say that the boys were on your side and that they sent the calls, but we must confess that some of them have come from the girls, who seem to like to read about their faults. Well, come on with some of them—we can stand it and maybe, who knows, that we may not think of something dreadful to say about you critics.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. William Butts of Mayville, N. Y., would like to hear once more from the cousins. Circumstances were such that she was not able to take the paper this year and she misses our page terribly. She has not been able to read it for some time, but she enjoys every word of it that has been read to her. We know how we would feel if we had to give it up, so perhaps the cousins will be glad to send her a card at Thanksgiving time to show her we are not only loyal to our old readers but do not forget them. Perhaps before long she can take The Blade again.

Mrs. Butts asked us to thank Miss Myrtle Mahoney for her nice letter.

Violet of Va. asks for a card and letter shower for he aunt, Mrs. Sallie E. Cockran of Vesta, Va. Mrs. Cockran is entirely helpless and has been for many years. Violet says a card would bring a ray of sunshine into a lonely life. Thanksgiving is an ideal time to make her feel that she has some unknown friends to be grateful for.

"When did the Merry-Go-Round column start? somebody asks Aunt Martha. She will have to join the rest in asking and trust to luck that some of the "old(er) timers" can tell us. Emily Bouton started the Household page. Probably the Merry-Go-Round was one of its first features. But no matter when it started, we wouldn't know what to do without it.

Mrs. George Rofkar sends us the following good recipe for a no-egg cake: One cup sugar; two-thirds cup shortening half lard and half butter; (when lard is used use salt in proportion, one teaspoon to one cup); one-half cup brown sugar, fill up with one-half cup molasses; one cup cold coffee; one teaspoon soda in coffee; one scant teaspoon cloves; one large teaspoon cinnamon; one teaspoon vanilla; three cups flour. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven. Put together with brown sugar icing. This sounds appetizing and Aunt Martha, for one, is going to try it the next time she has a chance to bake a cake.

Another recipe comes from Mrs. George Betz. It is one which belonged to her grandmother and is quite a favorite in her family. The name of this unusual recipe is "Souse": Two pig legs with feet left on, clean and trim. Boil until meat drops from bone. Remove and cut meat in small pieces. Strain juice to remove bones and set aside to cool. When cool, remove all fat and reheat. Add three-fourths cup strong vinegar to about two quarts of juice, one level teaspoon pepper and salt to taste. Add meat and bring to a boil. Pour in shallow dish (not thin) and let cool. When cold it can be sliced.

Mrs. Betz sends another recipe which she has never seen published and which also sounds delicious. Plum or Cherry Olives: Fill a quart can with sound plums or cherries, add two tablespoons salt and one cup vinegar and fill with cold water. Seal. All ingredients used cold. These will keep and are fine.

Address all letters written to the Household page to Martha Holden, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

POETS' CORNER

Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers

BY HEMANS.

The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky,
Their giant branches tossed;

And the heavy night hung dark,
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore.

Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came,
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame.

Not as the flying come,
In silence, and in fear;
They shook the depths of the desert's gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

Amid the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free
The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared:
This was their welcome home.

There were men with hoary hair,
Amid that pilgrim band,
Why had they come to wither there,
Away from their childhood's land?

There was woman's fearless eye,
Lit by her deep love's truth;
There was manhood's brow, serenely high,
And the fiery heart of youth.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstained what there they found!
Freedom to worship God!

In the Old House

MARION HICKS HARMON.

The fruits are stored, the fields are bare,
The ground is hard, the skies are gray;
November's chill is in the air;
Tomorrow is Thanksgiving day.

The farmhouse stands in sheltered nook,
Its walls are filled with warmth and cheer;
Its fires shine out with friendly look
To welcome all who enter here.

Full forty years have come and gone
Since first this hearthstone's ruddy glow,
Fresh kindled, flung its light upon
Thanksgiving guests of long ago.

Long was the list of squires and dames;
From year to year how short it grew!
Read out the old, familiar names
They heard here when this house was new.

Grandmother?—aye, she went the first;
Grandfather?—by her side he rests;
The shade and sunlight, interspersed,
Have fallen long above their breasts.

Our aunts and uncles?—sundered wide,
Their graves lie east, their graves lie west;
As veteran soldiers scarred and tried,
They fought their fight, they earned their rest.

Our father?—dear and gentle heart!
A nature sweet, beloved by all;
How early turned his steps apart
To pass from human ken and call!

Our mother?—brisk and kindly soul!
How brave she bore fate's every frown,
Nor rested till she reached the goal
Where all must lay their burdens down!

Our brother?—toward the setting sun,
From us remote, his home is made,
And many a year its course has run
Since here his boyish sports were played.

Put by the book! My heart is sore,
The night winds up the chimney flee,
The fires within gleam as before,
But none are here save you and me!

But, sister, you and I again
Will heap the hearth and spread the board
And serve our kindred, now as then,
With all that home and hearts afford.

The scattered remnants of our line,
We'll summon 'neath this roof once more,
And pledge, in rare affection's wine,
The memory of those days of yore

God bless them all,—the fond and true!
God keep them all,—both here and there,
Until the Old becomes the New,
Forever, in His Mansions Fair!

The Motherless Turkeys

BY MARIAN DOUGLAS.

The white turkey was dead! The white turkey was dead!
How the news through the barnyard went flying!
Of a mother bereft, four small turkeys were left,
And their case for assistance was crying.
E'en the peacock respectfully folded his tail,
As a suitable symbol of sorrow,
And his plainer wife said, "now the old bird is dead,
Who will tend her poor chicks on the morrow?
And when evening around them comes dreary and chill,
Who above them will watchfully hover?"
"Two each night I will tuck 'neath my wings," said the Duck.
"Though I've eight of my own I must cover!"
"I have so much to do! For the bugs and the worms,
In the garden, 'tis tiresome pickin';
I've nothing to spare—for my own I must care,"
Said the Hen with one chicken;
"How I wish," said the Goose, "I could be of some use,
For my heart is with love overbrimming;
The next morning that's fine they shall go with my nine
Little yellow-backed goslings, out swimming!"
"I will do what I can," the old Dorking put in,
"And for help they may call upon me, too,
Though I've ten of my own that are only half grown,
And a great deal of trouble to see to;
But these poor little things, they are all head and wings,
And their bones through their feathers stickin'!"
"Very hard it may be, but, Oh, don't come to me!"
Said the Hen with one chicken,
"Half my care, I suppose, there is nobody knows,
I'm the most overburdened of mothers!
They must learn, little elves! how to scratch for themselves,
And not seek to depend upon others."
She went by with a cluck, and the Goose to the Duck
Exclaimed with surprise, "Well, I never!"
Said the Duck, "I declare, those who have the least care,
You will find are complaining forever!
And when all things appear to look threatening and drear,
And when troubles your pathway are thick in,
For some aid in your woe, O, beware how you go
To a Hen with one chicken."

The Thanksgiving Feast

BY SUSIE M. BEST.

On Thanksgiving 'tis the custom
To prepare a splendid feast,
And we all look forward to it
From the greatest to the least!

Cook and mother in the kitchen
Make the most delicious things,
Pumpkin pies and lots of doughnuts,
Round and square and cut like rings.

In the pot the big plum pudding,
Full of raisins and of spice,
Simmers in the boiling water
Till it's cooked enough to slice.

Pickles, celery, and jelly—
All of these you'll find if you
Look for them, for in the pantry
On the shelves they're full in view.

From the heated baking oven,
Every time the door is down,
Steals the warm, delicious odor
Of the turkey turning brown!

Oh, I tell you we are hungry
When at last we're called to eat,
And we all do ample justice
To the good things sour and sweet.

Yet, now is the time for thanksgiving,
For music and greetings and mirth;
A song for the old folks we honor—
A song for the little one's birth;
In the home as we joyfully gather,
As gayly we sit at the board,
We lift up our praise to the Father;
Accept our Thanksgiving, O Lord!
—Margaret Sangster.

BOYS AND GIRLS

We ought to make the moments notes
Of happy, glad Thanksgiving;
The hours and days, a silent praise
Of music we are living.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

COMES FLYING VIA HORSEBACK.

Ho there Sywash—Ho!

'Pears to me you don't know when you's gone far enough. We're not on the cattle round-up now, but at Aunt Martha's place. Yes, at Aunt Martha's. Howdy, everybody.

Suppose you thought I'd got on some little western broncho and had been thrown so far I'd never come back—but oh, no—I have been just too busy riding, as we have all the cattle and horses to gather before snow flies.

I've not only been gathering cattle but I've had a few rides which might be called wild.

It was near branding season and the job of gathering cattle was given to my cousin and me. Before starting we decided it would be great fun to change horses, so off went saddles and bridles, and the change was made in a few moments, but "whoa" unto me. We were riding peacefully down through coulees, cut banks and over rocks. Then, like a flash of lightning, Steel, the horse I was riding, was off; through coulees and over rocks he went. I looked back, and here came my cousin yelling "Stop! What's the great hurry? Here's a bunch of our cattle." As he noticed I was not stopping for anything, it dawned on him that Steel was running away. Then a great ha ha echoed through the coulee, and he was laughing fit to kill. Believe me, no laughing was heard from me for a while.

Just about this time I had reached the banks of the Little Bow. I thought sure he would stop there. I was not only mistaken but was surprised, as he gave one leap and was in the river, which happened not to be deep at that place. Off blew my hat and started floating peacefully down the river, but my cousin was there in time to save its life. By this time my hair was down and flying in the wind like streamers long and gay.

As Steel had run quite a way he was beginning to tire. So, with a final yank at the reins he stopped and was willing to walk along like any ordinary little hoss.

As it was getting late, we decided it was time to get down to business. When the last rays of the long Summer sun were setting we "arove" at the correll gate with the bunch of branders, and I riding Steel to a defeat. A great many rides I have had since then, but never will I forget that one. Now come on, some of you old-timers, and show yourselves. What has happened to Prairie Rose, Lavant Owen and a good many more? "Who," write again. I think I know "who" you are.

Well, it's time I had better hit the trail. Yes, Sy, old gal, we're going back to the ranch right now. So long.—Canadian Cowgirl.

W. B. ALMOST HAD THIS.

I suppose that you have been glad that you should not have been bothered by me. The other evening I picked up a file of The Blades for about two months. After reading several pages, I found suddenly I had again contracted "cacoethes scribendi," so I am now writing again a letter.

I am again in college and am studying two subjects, women and psychology. Anyone will tell you that these subjects go together. Anyone who makes either a serious study will find that they are fairly easy to understand. What is that, Moonbeam? I don't? Oui, mais je fais! Of course there are things in psychology that seem so contradictory that no one can understand them but le meme applies a la femme.

This story was told me by a friend from a small Ohio university. A frat was having a dance. One member was attempting, with not the good success, to drown the memory of a blighted love. Now in the same university there lived the very much strict dean of women. As the living example of faithlessness of women had no plum for the party, it was appointed that he take care of the chaperon, in other words the dean. They put him in the tub and soaked him good and gave him the strong coffee. He was feeling what you call peppy. The dean consented to dance one with him. She was stout and not very graceful and stepped on his toes many times. He held her in a strong embrace and bumped the couples right and left. He was heard to say, "Hot dog, dean, but you shake a wicked foot, let's go."

The next day the dean mentioned him and said, "He is a perfect gentleman."

The moral is, if women are ugly you must tell them that they are beautiful; if they are pretty and know it, tell them that they are more beautiful than they are; if pretty and have sense, tell them they have a beautiful disposition, though they be as cross as the figure nine. Never take a woman at her word is the first, last and only advice to all bachelors unless you wish to remain a bachelor for life. Yours that may be corrected.—J. V.

STILL HOPE FOR THIS SUFFRAGETTE.

You really must let me in this time as I want to say "hello" and best wishes for a fine Thanksgiving dinner for all the cousins and especially Keystone Bachelor and Sunny Jim. I certainly did enjoy your letters.

Cousins, how many of you girls can beat my record? I served as a clerk on the election board and as judge on the registration days before. So you have another suffragette in your midst, but I am also a member of the Domestic Science club of our community and I am a great home lover and hope some day to have the privilege of helping make a home myself.

Inga Friisvall, where are you? I am anxious to hear from you and thought I might reach you through The Blade.

I found a twin, but my letter did not get published, so I never did hear from her. My birthday was Aug. 11. —Justa Noise from Illinois.

WINS BRONZE MEDAL.

Do you who write for The Blade ever stop to think that many foremost writers of today started in a similar way? They wrote articles for small papers at first and then got advancement. In writing for this page you may be starting a career of newspaper work that you will continue on for years. Originality is one thing a writer should always bear in mind.

A boys' magazine far down in Florida started a contest to see who could get the most articles published. Boys from nearly every state entered with one thought—to win. They awarded five to 25 points for each article they printed and gave a bronze medal to the person winning 100 points. You will be surprised to know that two West Virginians tied for the prize, and I was one. Each of us received our medal and you can guess how proud we were of it.

One of the readers asks if Rhyme Stringer and I are the same. No, because I have not written under any other name for The Blade.

Let's send a call for the old-timers who wrote for The Blade. Let's hear from you. Before I go, I want you all to think over this:

To those who talk, and fuss and blow
This proverb should appeal;
The steam that blows the whistle
Will never turn the wheel.
—Don Quixote.

A Handy Tool Chest

A convenient place to keep the household tools can be made by fitting one of the lower steps of the back stairs with a hinge and using the interior for a tool box.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

that hast given so much to me,
one thing more—a grateful
—George Herbert.

D LEATHERWOOD PICTURE

top of the morning to every- I have been eagerly waiting the snapshot of Leatherwood that Aunt Sadie promised. was a little girl my grand- lived on a farm just over the from Leatherwood Creek. One most pleasant memories was from the hill and look down the deep cool water. The sun- ection of trees and foliage church tower across the med a picture equal to Strat- Avon.

ek, named for the leather- that once grew in pro- ing its banks, is almost my present home. I can ridge that spans the stream, banks, it is not visible from

has a leatherwood tree on her lawn. People come and near to see it. many of the cousins know story of the Leatherwood true? Wish someone would Wenonah's inquiry about Aunt Jackson's grave. If all would add a rock from to her grave, what an im- unique and artistic monument

of Va., we women "done My work was not slighted going to the polls. I made and returned home in time to prepare a good warm Politics will never break up

Guernsey county lads and lassies, are you? Let us have a real Thanksgiving homecoming or a cov- dish picnic. I'll bring an extra pumpkin pie for Aunt Martha and her best friend.

Probably Hiawatha or Wenonah by the Big Sea Water will bring wild turkey or duck. Goodbye till we meet again.—Auntie Guernsey of Ohio.

CHAT WITH AUNT SALLIE.

Dear folks: I did not expect to come so soon again, but want to tell Widow of Tennessee not to think of Aunt Sallie as being dead, but merely as "having passed on." I have a dear grandmother "gone on," but often when I go to my father's home where they have a large portrait of her, she seems to smile a greeting. Imagination, you say. Perhaps, but pleasant.

My mother's name is Susan. My father used to play the violin and often played "Black Eyed Susan," so you seem very much like an acquaintance. Come again—do.

Just Jim from Mo. says he is not very superstitious, but a little; well, most of us are not (?)—but we would just a little rather the "rabbit" crossed to the right side of our path. Ha, ha!

The gentleman who wrote so interestingly about the muzzle-loading guns and the kicks they can hand you, please come again. I never used a muzzle-loader, but used to be proud of my ability to land a bird or hare occasionally. Tim of Va.'s letter was good indeed.

I am wondering what James Smith has against the women. Did one hand you the mitten, James? If so, I am sorry about it. All I can see wrong about women voting is that they did not get the privilege long ago.

Pearlie Ann Cunningham, to relieve your curiosity I will "fess" up, think I was mistaken in your identity; you are not the Cunninghams I know, but if I could write as good letters as you, I would come often.

Sunny Jim, I like you. Slippery Sal, hello! School teaching is a noble profession, but proved to be too brain racking for me. I made the horrible mistake of trying to please everybody.

Some poetry, please, Rhyme Stringer. Congratulations, Bachelor Billy.

As to reading, I prefer to choose my books as I do my friends, using some care, but if you look for good you generally find it.

Hello, Bob Tail, Long Tail, June Bug, Smiley-O, and all you beautiful flowers, moonbeams, sunbeams, milkmaids and that poor boy who painted the barn. I am thanking providence for your escape. Fear of falling from high places is my idiosyncrasy. It is claimed each has one. What is yours? Quick, some one, wasn't Jack the Giant Killer?—Aunt Sallie Ann.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuraligia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

American Birthdays

Dec. 1, 1842—Frederick S. Church, artist.

Dec. 2, 1822—Erastus Wells, merchant and promoter of St. Louis.

Dec. 3, 1766—Barbara Fritchie, heroine of Whittier's poem.

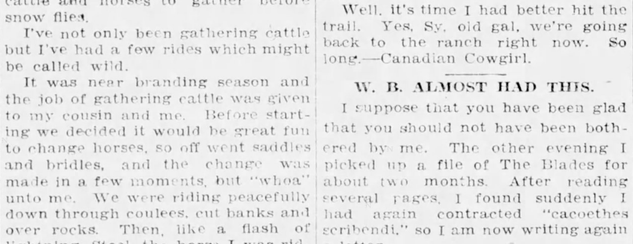
Dec. 4, 1824—Isaac Lewis Peet, noted deaf mute instructor.

Dec. 5, 1839—George A. Custer, cavalry officer.

Dec. 6, 1859—Edward H. Sothern, actor.

Dec. 7, 1822 — William Saunders, originator of seedless oranges in United States.

ART IN THE HOME



THANKSGIVING DAY DECORATIONS

Old Mr. Turkey has a right to feel slighted if the table is not beautifully decorated when he makes his appearance at the Thanksgiving feast. He is short-lived and he knows it, therefore he demands attention.

In the same way that Mr. Turkey is a symbol, the table decorations should also be an expression of joy or gratefulness for a year of happiness and plenty.

Nothing is more appropriate than a cornucopia filled with the season's fruit. A cornucopia is easy to make if you cannot find one in a store. Make it of heavy cotton cloth. Two or three seams will be sufficient. Starch cloth stiff and cover with tissue paper. A simpler way than that is to use modeling clay if you happen to have it among the children's toys.

A pineapple is a decorative fruit. An orange for color, a rosy apple, a grapefruit for the big mass, surrounded by smaller fruits, such as bunches of grapes, both purple and white, and cranberries, fill the horn of plenty. Add a few raisins and nuts and the cornucopia is complete. Like a picture, if arranged with care.

The vogue for candles is growing. At this time of year orange is the best color to choose for candles, for the fruit and flowers of November take on the Autumn shades of the departed leaves. Use tall candles in glass candlesticks.

AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Linton Tells How Helpful Lydia E.Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is at This Period

Denver Colorado.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for seven years and I cannot tell you the good it has done me. It is good for young and old and I always keep a bottle of it in the house, for I am at that time of life when it calls for Lydia E. Pinkham's help. My husband saw your ad. in the papers and said 'You have taken everything you can think of, now I want you to take Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound!' So I let him get it, and I soon felt better and he told me 'I want you to take about six bottles.' So I did and I keep house and do all my own work and work out by the day and feel fine now. I tell every one about the Vegetable Compound, for so many of my friends thought I would not get well."—Mrs. R. J. LINTON, 1850 West 33d Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

After reading letters like the above, and we are constantly publishing them, why should any woman hesitate to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound if she is in need of help? It brings relief where other medicines fail

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Mixing With Martha

Lacing Up a Fowl.

Instead of sewing up turkey, duck fowl, etc., after stuffing run toothpicks across the opening and lace up with a string. When the fowl is done, first pull out the toothpicks and the string falls out.

Turkey Dressing.

One pint bread crumbs, one-half cup celery, one dessertspoonful chopped onion, one-half teaspoonful salt, two or three dashes cayenne pepper, coffeecup of oysters.

Cranberry Sauce.

Pick over and wash the cranberries and put them into a preserving kettle with one-half pint of water to one quart of berries. Put the sugar on top of the berries, allowing one-half pound of sugar to one quart of berries. Set on the fire and stew about one-half hour. Stir often to prevent burning. Never cook the cranberries before putting on the sugar.

Roast Duck.

Pluck, singe and wipe dry and fill with a well seasoned dressing; then steam one hour; salt and pepper, an onion and thin slices of salt pork put over the breast to season it; put in roaster and bake two hours in a good oven. If the duck is very fat, pour off some of it before making the gravy.

Stuffed Beefsteak.

Prepare dressing as for turkey, and after pounding a round steak until tender, spread dressing on it; sprinkle with salt, pepper and a little butter, lap over the ends, roll steak; after trying, bake in hot oven for one-half hour; baste often. Pour gravy over it and serve hot.

Cranberry Pie.

One cup cranberries cut in two, one-fourth cup raisins cut, one cup cold water, one tablespoonful flour. Stir all together, adding water last. Bake in two crusts. Nice with whipped cream.

KINGS OF THE MISSOURI

Continued From First Page

cret, and yet there was one man in the store who had taken to staring at him laughingly every time he came back from an errand.

"I've got to strike out," he groaned half aloud as he slowed his steps on nearing the big warehouse and store. "That Malcom Phinny looks too knowing. He'll be telling things before Susette and I are ready. I must get up-river and work up to some position. No more putting off. I must."

He had said this before. He was very serious now, and yet the sight of a familiar figure approaching made him smile and forget love and old Parker. It was Jim Bridger, head partner now in the Rocky Mountain Fur Company. He stood better than six feet, raw-boned and straight and of powerful frame. His brown hair was very thick and worn to his shoulders, and his gray eyes were forever taking inventories as he swung his head from side to side. Lander smiled at recollecting some tall stories Bridger was fond of telling.

"Getting ready to go out, Mister Bridger?" politely asked Lander as Bridger shot him a sharp glance and nodded curtly.

"Lander of the A. F. C.? I remember you. Your people would mighty well like to put a snag in my way."

"I wouldn't. I always wished you luck," was the honest reply.

Bridger smiled good naturedly.

"Then I don't mind saying we're gitting away almost at once. An' a young, strapping feller like you oughter be doing something better'n sticking round this place an' standing behind a counter. Why don't you git Parker to send you up-country where you can show your mettle?"

Lander was almost inclined to resent the tone and question, for Bridger was only twenty-seven years old and not much his senior. Bridger, however, spoke as a man of vast experience talking to a child.

"I'd mighty well like to see that Yellowstone country you talk about," said Lander.

"Fools round here think I'm making it up," snorted Bridger. "But I've seen all I told about. Hot water spouting seventy feet high. Springs of water so hot you can cook meat in 'em. An' a cave where the Injuns git their vermillion."

Lander believed he was evening up the mountaineer's air of superiory, and he solemnly repeated:

"I'd mighty well like to see those sights."

"You never will by sticking round here."

And with a jerk of his head the discoverer of Bridger's Pass, of South Pass and the Great Salt Lake, passed on his way.

Lander resumed his smile, then upbraided himself. He never would possess at twenty-seven what Bridger did. And no number of years could bring him Bridger's influence and power. The man might tell some whopping big lies about the Yellowstone country, but the fact remained that he had more intimate knowledge about the Rocky Mountains than any man of his day. As a guide and reader of signs he was superb. He was held in high esteem by the Indians. Best of all he had worked up from extreme poverty. All St. Louis knew how he and his sister were left orphans when he was but ten years old, and how at that tender age he had bought a ferryboat and supported the two.

"If he wanted to marry a girl like Susette I feel Hurry-Up Parker would feel mighty proud," gloomily concluded Lander.

Then he became objective and hastily studied the big storehouse. He was late and Hurry-Up Parker would never forgive tardiness. But from what Susette had said the evening before he knew Parker was entertaining the Fort Union bourgeois, and this would mean all-night affair with many drinks. Therefore Parker would not show up until late afternoon.

He sidled up to the big doorway and ducked in. The first man he saw was Parker, his face screwed up most saveagely. Lander wondered how so vicious-looking a man could be the father of the perfect Susette. He felt deeply embarrassed and not a little uneasy as Parker continued glaring at him over a bale of goods.

Hurrying to the end of the store, where lay his tasks, he met Malcom Phinny, a heavily built, dark-faced fellow, handsome in an Indian sort of a way and several years his senior. Phinny had worked a season at Cabanne's Post and had brought the trade of the Pawnees on the Loup Fork of the Platte. He was working for promotion and was scheduled to get it this season. He gave himself airs accordingly and, having witnessed Lander's tardy arrival and the boss' irritation, he took pains to raise his voice to inform:

"Didn't know as you'd be here, Lander, so I finished sorting out the beads and small stuff for you."

"Thanks for nothing," growled Lander.

"What did you do to make a night of it?" chuckled Phinny.

"Oh, shut up!"

Phinny's dark face flushed although he continued to smile.

"I beg your pardon. I should not question my betters. After the wedding and after you've been taken in partner, I hope you'll find room for me somewhere."

Lander turned in fury, then rocked back on his heels to find himself confronting Parker. The latter's unexpected appearance from behind a pile of blankets also had a strong effect on Phinny, who glided toward the other end of the store.

"What did he mean about weddings and being partner?" demanded Parker, his eyes two black streaks between his lowered lids.

"Lord, sir! I don't know. Just some of his beastly nonsense," replied Lander.

"But if nonsense why should it make you mad? You planning to get married?"

"Good land—no, sir! That is—I'm in no position to get married."

"I should say not! You were up to my house yesterday?"

"I—I was so bold as to drop in during the evening," faltered Lander.

"You were so bold, eh? Remember this—don't be so bold again. When I want you there I'll make an errand and send you some one else. You remember you're nothing but a scrub of hired help, an engage, a man who does the odds and ends. Out of hours your range is down on the water-front until you've shown you've got some guts. You come swelling in here half an hour late as if you was one of the company. That won't go with Hurry-Up Parker again. Now git your nose to your work and keep it there."

He was Susette's father. Lander believed Susette loved him. And her father could talk to him like this! He turned red, then white, and assailed his task to keep his thoughts from murder. He could feel Parker's eyes boring into the nape of his neck. It seemed as if he worked an hour with the boss' gaze malignantly following his every move.

At last he heard Parker's steps receding. He twisted his head and caught a glimpse of Phinny, half doubled with merriment behind a pyramid of whisky casks. Lander's heart ached with hate of the man. Parker had some excuse—he had been drinking all night and he was the father of the incomparable Susette. It was his nasty way to be always nagging the men. He gloried in his nickname. But Phinny was free to be hated. He was ever trying to lift himself by stepping on the necks of his mates. Many of the men were convinced he carried tales to Parker.

"What made him think I was up at the house last evening?" Lander asked himself as he slowed up his work and rested a hand on a trade-axe and was tempted to hurl it at the grinning face. "Phinny knew somehow that I was there and he let it drop this morning. Curse him! He's got all the ways of a Red River half-breed."

For the rest of the morning Phinney kept out of his way. When it was near the noon hour Lander saw the men near the door bustling to one side, bowing and scraping in an extravagant manner. Twice before Susette had come to the store, and her arrival had been greeted by just such clumsy attempts to do homage to the pretty daughter of a domineering boss. Ordinarily Lander would have marked it a red-letter day and been filled with joy; now he glanced uneasily toward the door marked "Office" and prayed Parker might not emerge.

Then came a flutter of youth and beauty and Miss Susette was standing inside the door, her skirts pulled aside to escape contamination from a small mountain of whisky casks destined to be smuggled by Fort Leavenworth for the Sioux and Assiniboin trade. Lander hoped she would pass into the office.

She spied him and with a little cry of discovery came tripping down the lane formed by the heaped-up trade goods and supplies.

"Why didn't you come to help me in?" she sternly rebuked. "Two of the men had to lift me up."

"Not a hard job for one man," he said, grinning ruefully at her slight, dainty figure and again marveling how the old bear could be her father. If you want to see your father he is in the office."

"I don't want to see him," she coolly informed. "I saw him this morning and he was very cross. Can't you come outside where we can talk? This place smells so of things."

"Susette, I don't dare budge. I was late. Your father mounted me like a wildcat. I can't even talk in here. If you'll walk down by Tradeau's house at eight o'clock this evening I'll have much to tell you."

"Walk by Jean Tradeau's house?" she repeated, much puzzled. "Why not see me at my house?"

"I'll tell you this evening."

"But tell me now!" and a maternal glitter quickened her gaze.

"It's like this——"

He halted and cast an apprehensive glance over his shoulder. Phinny's voice was loudly informing:

"She was here just a minute ago, Mister Parker. I thought she was right behind me when I announced her. Now she's gone. No, there she is chatting with Lander."

Lander felt his heart slipping. To get the best of physical fear was easy enough; one had only to buckle down and come to grips with the cause. But the anticipation of being put to shame before the girl and by her father fairly sickened him. Susette, not understanding in the least, was rather provoked that her father should intrude on the scene. She affected not to see him.

Parker bore down upon them and unceremoniously seized the girl by the arm and without a word led her to the door.

"But, papa, I was talking with Mr. Lander," she indignantly protested.

Ignoring her, Parker called out to a servant and a frightened colored woman bobbed her head in the door, her lips broadly smiling, her eyes wide with fear.

"You, Maime," hoarsely growled Parker. "If your mistress ever comes here again without my telling her to come I'll sell you down-river."

With that he lifted the vision in lace and ribbons down from the high door and turned back to speak with Lander.

Lander had suffered the worst and now stared at his employer sullenly. Parker halted a few feet from him and began:

"So it's true, eh? I couldn't believe it at first. You're chasing my little gal, eh? I thought it was a lie when he told me——"

"Meaning when that puppy of a Phinny told you," hotly broke in Lander. "I haven't chased your girl. I've known Miss Susette ever since I came to work here two years ago. You've sent me to the house every few days. You knew we met and talked."

"Well, you won't call again. Now git out of here. You're through. You're not only through, but the A. F. C. will see you don't git any work in St. Louis, except it's nigger's work on the levee."

"The A. F. C. may stop me getting work, perhaps. I won't call at your house till you ask me," replied Lander, slipping on his coat and picking up his hat.

"I'll ask you to call when the Missouri flows from the Mississip' into the Rocky Mountains. Git your pay at the office now. I don't want you coming in here again."

"God forbid!" exclaimed Lander, hastening blindly into the office.

When his mind cleared Lander found himself down by the Chouteau Pond. From the time he leftParker he could remember nothing of having procured his pay although he found it in his pocket and right to a penny. He had no recollection of where he had walked or by what route he had come to the pond. He could recall but one thing, and that was Phinny's hoarse bleat of derision as he left the storehouse.

"I have made the breath come hard trying to catch you," spoke up a gentle voice at his elbow.

He turned and his face lighted as he beheld the frail figure of a man with snow-white hair and white mustaches. It was Etienne Clair, an old and very eccentric Frenchman who roomed near him on upper Market street.

"I'm in a devil of a mess, Papa Clair," he groaned, feeling as free to crave sympathy as if the ancient had been a woman.

"I followed you many streets. I thought you mad. The devil's to pay? Then there must be work for the knife. We will fix it together!" cried Clair, speaking his English with scarcely a trace of accent. "I have lived long on the river and at the foot of the river. I have seen many troubles ended with the knife. But never have I been so glad——"

"The knife will hardly do in this case," morosely broke in Lander.

"Not do?" squealed the Frenchman, his arms and hands violently repudiating such heresy. "Have I not taught you the etiquette of the knife? Is there a young blood in St. Louis, in New Orleans, who knows it better? And behold, you say it will not do!"

"Papa Clair, your heart is as white as your hair. I've quit the A. F. C! Made to quit——"

"Good!"

"Hurry-Up Parker discharged me without a second's notice."

"Descendant of a pig! He shall be insulted by you and challenge you. I will appear for you. Weapons? Knives. He is not so old he can hide behind his age and refuse to meet you."

"Impossible! Even if I wanted to fight him I couldn't."

"Holy blue! I—I do not understand, M'sieu Lander. I, Etienne Clair, walk in darkness, m'sieu. I have taught you the knife. I have made for it the scabbard for you to wear inside your boot. Knowing what I have taught you ,wearing the blade I gave you, you can look the devil in the face and tell him to go home or have his tail cut off. And behold! You say you can not demand your safety from a low-down Indian trader. God's mercy! M'sieu Lander, if you can not explain——"

"You don't understand!" choked Lander. "The girl, his girl—Susette. But I mustn't mention names."

"Now God is good! It is unsaid. No name has been spoken!" cried the little Frenchman, sweeping off his shabby fur cap and bowing low to some imaginary princess. "Your high heart does you great honor. Your knife will sing the sweeter when we find honest work for it to do. The divinity of woman must always protect her men from her lover."

"There are three things I must do at once," mumbled Lander. "I must get work. Parker says the A. F. C. will stop me getting work in St. Louis unless I work on the levee."

"His father was a liar. There is always much work for honest men. Go on."

"I must settle my score with Phinny. He has told tales and set Parker against me."

"Surely he shall be paid. The third?"

"I must see—I mention no names."

"Of course. Etienne Clair understands." And again the low bow till the cap brushed the dirt. "It is delicate, eh? Now a message. Behold, I can carry a message with eyes that turn in and see nothing, with a tongue to bring an answer which my ears do not hear."

"I have arranged for meeting her unless she is kept in the house."

"She shall not be kept in. I will enter from the rear and release her and——"

"No, no! I believe she will meet me. The hour is early as it was fixed before I knew what was to happen to me. I shall walk by the scholar Tradeau's house on Pine street at eight o'clock."

"Most good! Then this scoundrel Phinny. You can look for work tomorrow but you should look for him tonight."

"I must find him tonight if I would sleep tonight."

"Brave spirit! I will go with you when you seek him."

Lander pondered for a moment, then said:

"Be in Tilton's drinking place at nine. Wait for me until ten. He goes there. I've heard him speak of the place often."

"A vile place. Scum and cut-throats. I will wait for you."

They separated and Lander returned to his room to brood and rage until the soft twilight hour was come.

He dressed in his best, but looked forlorn for a lover as he made for the door and halted to stare at a plain leather scabbard on the wall. He slowly took it down. It was made to go inside his boot, and from it he drew the Frenchman's gift knife, a wonderfully effective weapon in the hands of a master. It was ground to a razor's edge, with a weight and solidity of hart and a length of blade that satisfied all exactions made upon it. It was a queer thing for a lover to take to his tryst, yet he pulled up his trouser leg and slipped the scabbard inside his boot.

His act was partly prompted by his affection for Papa Clair. He knew he was facing a crisis, and somehow it strengthened him to have with him a token from one he loved. Papa Clair had a superstitious regard for his knives. Lander had known him for two years and perhaps had absorbed some of his fancies. The old man had made him master of the knife; only there was none in all St. Louis outside the teacher who suspected the fact.

CHAPTER II
At Tilton's Place.

Turning in from Main to Pine street Lander loitered along until he reached a position under some garden bushes which rose high above a fence and afforded a deep splotch of shadow. Two houses below was the home of Jean Baptiste Tradeau who tutored the youth of St. Louis. The lover's gaze was directed through the dusk over the way he had come, for the Parker house was beyond the intersection of Main street, and it lacked fully fifteen minutes of the hour.

To Be Continued

20 Eggs Sell for $500

A record price for eggs in Washington was established when H. M. Leathers of Woodland sold 20 eggs from "Lady Jewell," his champion white leghorn hen, for $500. "Lady Jewell" laid 315 eggs for the year ending Nov. 1, at the official egg laying contest conducted by the Western Washington experiment station.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

By Charles J. Dutton

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(Continued From Last Week)

The doctor was still sitting with his head in his hands, and Bartley glanced down at him pityingly before he continued to the rest of us. "From the first, I suspected that whoever had killed Slyke had some knoweldge of medicine. The average layman would not have known how to place the revolver in Slyke's hand in such a way that it would appear to be suicide. The point that puzzled me was that the eyes were almost closed. If the guilty person knew enough to place the revolver in Slyke's hand before it stiffened, he should have known that the eyes ought to be open. Miss Potter explained this discrepancy by saying that she had closed the eyes herself, frightened by their stare. Then I was baffled. True, there were the circles on the magazine, but I did not know who made them and there seemed no way of finding out. Then one day, while I was in the doctor's office, he kept drawing little figures on a pad before him as he talked. When he was called to the 'phone I took out the piece of paper on which he had been drawing and had carelessly thrown it into a waste-paper basket as he passed. On it were the same figures that I had found on the magazine cover. Even then I was slow to believe he could be the murderer, though science had proved that a person always draws the same design. But when Briffeur's death came, I knew. I found the same symbols on the knife handle. There was but one way he could have been killed."

"My God, How?" Roche gasped out.

"The knife blow came from the front. You who sat next to the chauffeur heard nothing. No one could have crept up on him without making some sound. Therefore the knife had to be thrown."

"Thrown?" we gasped.

"Yes. That was the only way it could have reached him. The blow came from directly in front of Briffeur. It could only be thrown. Upon the knife handle were the circles such as I had found elsewhere. Someone had scratched them on in a moment of idleness. It was a trench knife. Doctor King had been to the front; he was the only one who could have thrown it. We had all agreed that Briffeur was killed because he knew who had murdered Slyke, and that the same man murdered both. There is another proof, also. The only person, outside of the family, that the dog liked was Doctor King. The day we found Slyke dead the dog came in, growled at the rest of us but let King pat him."

The doctor raised his head, his face white save for two red spots in either cheek. He looked at us wildly for a second, then threw out his hands and in a voice, low at first but growing louder as he continued, he admitted, "Yes, I killed them. I never intended to do so, God knows! It all goes back some time."

Bartley interrupted him. "To the time when you got mixed up with Slyke and Briffeur selling whisky?"

"Yes—yes, that was it. It goes back to that." His voice faltered, then he recovered. "I came back from the war broke. Slyke suggested that I go in with him on running whisky. I had a camp and fast motor boat on Lake Champlain; it was all I did have. He suggested we run the whisky down the lake from Canada to my camp, then bring it on here and hide it in the vault. He never played fair with us; he cheated us again and again. That's why Briffeur suggested we break into the house and see if he had told the truth about the amount of money he said he got for it. He kept the records of all our sales in his safe. We tried to—you know the rest about the robbery."

His voice trailed off into a whisper. I recalled that he had been shell-shocked, and wondered if he could stand the strain he was undergoing.

"The night I was at Currie's to dinner and met Mr. Bartley it was Slyke who called me up on the 'phone."

His voice was shrill now, and I thought he would break down at any moment.

"He said he wished to see me, and I started over here. I ran into Briffeur, who told me that Slyke had sold the rest of the whisky for $23,000. Well—where was I?" He stopped confused, and passed his hand over his face.

"Oh, yes—the whisky. I went up to the tower, and he suggested we go out on the balcony—why, I don't know. I asked him what he got for the whisky, and he said $10,000. I knew he lied, and I told him so. We quarreled, quarreled——. All at once, he flashed a revolver on me and said he had a good mind to kill me—he had been drinking ——"

Again his voice trailed away into silence and his eyes closed. Then he recovered himself with an effort and continued, "Just what happened then, I don't know—don't know! My nerves have been in pieces since I was shell-shocked. We struggled, and I knew I shot him. I did as you say. Took him downstairs, undressed him, and put the revolver in his hand. I knew—knew—that most people would think he had killed himself. I was desperately sorry—but I am hardly to blame for his death. My big mistake was calling in Mr. Bartley the next morning. I knew, if I could fool him, I could fool everyone."

He paused; his head sank again into his hands. I saw that Bartley pitied him deeply and his voice was soft and his face grave as he asked, "And Briffeur?"

With an effort the doctor raised his head.

"I was always afraid of that man. He was cruel and treacherous. When I saw him at the inquest I knew that all was over, that he would give me away. And when the lights went out, in a wild rage I threw that knife. I don't know why." Then he almost yelled, "I wanted peace."

"But how did you happen to have the knife with you?" Bartley asked.

He thought for a moment. It seemed hard for him to gather himself together enough to answer, "I don't know—oh, yes, I had used it to cut a strap on my car. When I arrived here the day of the inquest, I found I had left it on the floor and I put it in my bag. There was a bag on the table all the time, you remember."

It was easy to see that the doctor was in such a nervous collapse that he could say no more; he slumped down in his chair and closed his eyes. There was some whispered conversation between Roche and Bartley; and then, as if not liking the task, Roche went over and placed his hand on the doctor's shoulder. At his touch the doctor stiffened. He knew too well what it meant. Shaking off the hand, he slowly rose and walked, with an effort, to where Bartley stood.

"Mr. Bartley," he said, his voice trembling, "will you shake hands with me? I bear you no ill will. It's a long journey before me."

Into Bartley's eyes came a look of comprehending pity, and even admiration. He grasped his hand and silently the two men, one a murderer, the other the detective that had apprehended him, looked into each other's eyes. Then slowly their hands fell apart and Roche led Doctor King from the room.

None of us spoke until Bartley broke the silence by saying, almost in a whisper, "Poor chap! God alone knows what he has gone through."

After a little he added, "There was more I could have said. The evidence against the doctor was made up of various little things, all of them conclusive. There were the cigarets found in the tower room. They were of the same brand King smoked. Then there was a little stopper from a bottle that had held some kind of vaccine. Only a doctor would have that about him. How he chanced to lose it I don't know. All this evidence, however, is too slight to have convicted him before any jury in the world. He had only to keep still and say nothing, and he was safe. He has not been a well man since his return from the war, and my only way of proving him a murderer was that a sudden shock might make him speak. I wish I had not had to do it that way. Then there is another thing! The chauffeur, you remember, pointed ahead of him as he died, saying, 'I—killed.' If he had been in the same position in which he was when the knife struck him, he would have been pointing directly at Doctor King. All this evidence is so slight that, if he had only kept still, he would have been safe.

"The butler told me," he concluded, "that while we were up on the balcony Doctor King returned to the room for his hat. This gave him the chance to remove the gun from Slyke's hand. No one else had the opportunity."

Suddenly Currie demanded, "John, what about those slates and that awful ghost? I never was so scared in my life."

"The slates? Why I wrote the messages."

"You! But we washed them," Currie exclaimed.

"Surely, you washed them. That was the whole trick. I wrote these messages with a camel's hair brush in hydrochloric acid with a bit of zinc in it. When that mixture is washed with water, the writing is blotted out until the slate dries again. You remember I always washed one side first; that was the side with the writing on it. Then I let you wash the other; and, of course, that made you sure that there was nothing on the slate. Had you not seen it washed before your own eyes? When the slate dried, the writing simply reappeared."

Miss Potter had been sitting overcome by what had taken place. But as Bartley's explanation ceased she cried, "Then I did not receive a message from Mr. Slyke?"

"No, Miss Potter," Bartley said apologetically, "you did not. You must forgive me. I knew that King was guilty, and I had to make him confess by frightening or startling him into saying something that could be used against him. He half believed in spiritualism, and I thought that if I could stage a seance I might make him confess. There was a medium in New York I had once saved from jail and I brought him here with two assistants."

"But the raps?" she questioned.

"Oh, I produced the raps. Almost all of that sort of thing is a fake, you know. You remember that I had you place your hands on the table. Then I rose and turned out the lights. When I came back I slipped you the thumb and little finger of my right hand. You thought, of course, that both my hands were being held. They were not. You only held one while the other was free to give the raps. The medium was tied and gagged, but you can't tie one of those chaps so securely that they cannot speak and move when they want to."

Currie gave a long sigh of disappointment. "Then I never saw a ghost at all?"

"No, Bob," came the answer, "you did not. Everything was staged that lead up to the words you heard that figure say. What you saw was one of the medium's assistants painted with phosphorus so that he would glow in the dark. He was covered with a black velvet bag, made in sections; and another man, wearing black gloves and a mask to make him invisible, removed the sections of the bag one by one. This gave him the appearance of materializing suddenly out of the air. The head was a mask modeled from a photograph of Slyke. When the figure vanished, the second man had simply covered him from head to foot with a black cloth, thus blotting him from your sight. The whole trick has been used again and again by so-called mediums."

Currie looked at his friend admiringly. "I must confess, John," he said, "you gave me a bad half hour. I was scared stiff."

We laughed sympathetically, for we had each experienced the same fear.

Black rose to his feet saying, "Mr. Bartley, you have solved three problems by one solution—the two murders and the robbery."

As Bartley was about to answer the telephone rang and he left the room as if he had anticipated the message. We could hear his cool, low voice say, "Yes, this is Mr. Bartley. Yes, Roche. No—I am not surprised. It's the best thing, after all, that could have happened."

When he returned to us his face was very grave and sad, yet with something of relief in it.

"Roche tells me," he said slowly, "that when he reached the station King was dead. Suicide."

The news did not startle me. I, too, felt relieved. Bartley was silent a moment, playing with the bag before him on the table. Suddenly he raised his head.

"You know he wished to say goodbye to me. I knew then what he was going to do. I could have had him searched and have prevented it, but it is better so. He has not been himself for months; we will never know all that he has suffered. I am sorry for him. What a great darkness must have covered his life for the last few days. Now it is over."

He was silent again for a moment and then added, "He took the best way out of the affair."

THE END

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE time between now and Christmas goes so fast that it behooves everyone of us to get our pencils and make out our list. Even we can afford to buy gifts all ready made, they are never quite as nice as the ones we put our own special work on.

No little girl can be thoroughly happy this Christmas without a flapper dolly. They seem to have taken the whole country by storm and we mean that, too, for not only little girls but grown-up women are seen carrying these ridiculously funny dolls through the streets. They perch them upon their davenport cushions, they lean them against their dressing table mirrors and nobody knows why.

Many a housewife will love to get an apron bag for Christmas and a young girl likes to open a box and find a dainty boudoir cap there, and of course the children always true to their first love, will be glad to see that Tige is back with us again as well as the toy lamb and the soft cuddly some bunny.

Don't forget to make out your list NOW while there is still time to make things.

No. 9829—Set of Baby Doll's clothes, consisting of rompers, dress, shirt, drawers, cap and bib. The pattern is cut in sizes for doll 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 22 inches high. For material requirements see pattern envelope.

No. C-103—"Tige" is quite a favorite with the children. Cut in one size and requires ¾ yard 27-inch material.

No. 9821—Set of clothes for the girl doll, consisting of dress in surplice effect, a cape with a smart convertible collar, chemise, petticoat and tam-o'-shanter hat. Cut in sizes for doll 16, 18, 20, 22 and 24 inches high. For material requirements see pattern envelope.

No. C-108—Toy Lamb—Cut in one size and requires ½ yard 27-inch material.

No. 1600—Three pretty boudoir caps are included in this pattern. Cut in one size. For material requirements see pattern envelope.

No. C-1092—A soft cuddly bunny is certain to be appreciated. Cut in one size and requires ½ yard 36-inch material.

No. 1596—The Flapper Doll has become very popular. Cut in sizes 16 and 22 inches high. The doll is 22 inches high requires ⅝ yard 36-inch material with ¼ yard 27-inch material with 1 yard lace for dress.

No. 8628—A pretty apron that makes an acceptable gift. Cut in one size and requires 1 yard 36-inch material with 6¼ yards binding.

No. C-113—The Rag Doll is also a favorite Christmas gift. Cut in sizes 16, 20 and 24 inches high requires ⅝ yard 27-inch material for doll and ⅜ yard 36-inch for dress.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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Mrs. Frank Luce

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Your health is your most valuable asset. So, why not get the Prescription today from your druggist, or write Dr. Pierce, President of the Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice, send 10c for a trial pkg. of tablets.—Advertisement.

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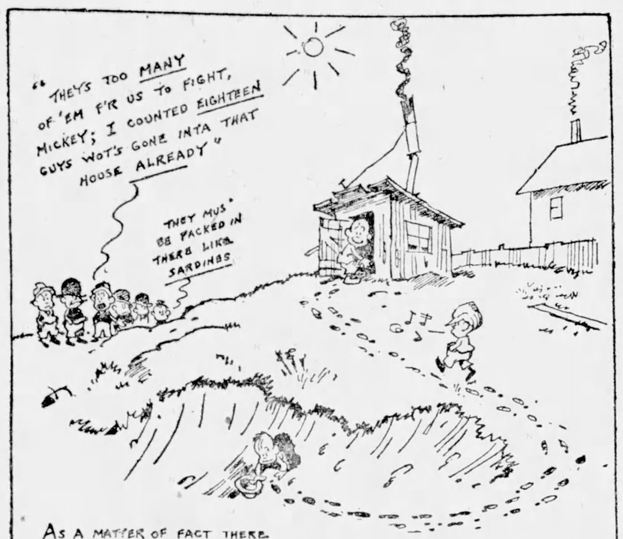

Not Scared at All, Says Woman Senator From Georgia for Day

EDITOR'S NOTE:—She wasn't a bit frightened—America's first woman senator—when she broke every political precedent in American history by taking the oath of allegiance as a full fledged member of the United States senate. The International News Service herewith presents exclusively her own views on that epochal "one day" spent as a senator with all the privileges of the office.

MRS. W. H. FELTON,
First Woman Senator in American History.

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This is a grandmother's blessing on everybody for the honor given me and American women when I sat for a single day as a member of the United States senate.

My chief joy is that these blessed women of America will receive the greatest benefit. It was all so pleasantly arranged and I surely have a heart full of appreciation, first, for the kindness of the gentlemen from Georgia and, secondly, for all the gentlemen of the senate.

I wasn't at all excited. I have lived so long that I try to hold myself steady when the crisis is "a-coming" and I tried terribly hard to hold my bearing while I was in the senate. The oath didn't jar me much. I heard it first, you see, way back yonder in 1875 when my husband first served in congress. Then we had giants in public service.

Wasn't Scared a Bit.

While I was in the senate chamber, I wasn't one bit scared. After it was all over, I felt a little faint for I'm getting old and it was a wee bit too much for me.

If they had disputed my seat, though, I would have argued with them. I had a speech ready and I would have made it some way. But there was no trouble, thanks to all the kind gentlemen. They were as chivalrous as "When Knighthood Was in Flower." I have never seen such kindness in my life, but then I'm old enough to be a mother to them all.

In the house, I was given a cheer even before they cheered the President. I didn't know it at first but Senator Harris, (Democrat of Georgia) said it was all for me. That made me happy, too.

I was much pleased with the President's show. I heartily agree with him about getting rid of our old ships and stopping the loss of $50,000,000 a year. When money don't buy anything, I think it's high time to stop spending it. I'm for the President's shipping ideas.

Missed Chance to Speak.

When I got back to the senate again, I had the prompting of a speech in my mind. But I felt a little faint and hungry, too, so I had to go down to the senate restaurant for something to eat. While there the senate adjourned and I missed my chance to get in a speech.

I won't go back to make a speech because it's Mr. George's (her successor) time now. I told him I wouldn't hang around and make him impatient. It is his seat now but I had a breezy time while I was in it.

FARM AND CITY BLOCS ARE SEEN

Tax Legislation to Split Communities in Ohio Legislature.

Threats of formation of "city blocs" and "farm blocs" in the incoming state legislature to push over taxation legislation which each one wants, are being heard from newly-elected members of the house and senate as they week-end at the capital to pick out hotels and seats they will occupy for some five or six months beginning Jan. 1.

Rural members want a state income tax law, which would thrust virtually all of the taxes on municipal property, just as the national income tax hits everyone but the farmer.

They want legislation also which will compel banks and building and loan associations to report to taxing authorities all moneys on deposit, and money and jewelry in safe deposit boxes.

City members—many of them—favor some form of classification and exemption of property, and they assert that something must be done for the larger municipalities; many face huge deficits now, and soon will be forced to practice economies such as paring down the fire and police forces, cutting down on supplies for municipal hospitals, etc.

On the face of the membership, the "farm bloc" would have the best of it in the house, with 75 as against about 50 from the cities, while the senate division would be closer split, about 18 rural and 17 city.

Many feel that, in order not to divide the rural strength on speaker of the house, the balloting will find A. C. Robison, Lawrence county farmer and lawyer, the farmers' sole entry.

City men may unite on Homer A. Ramey of Toledo, or Robert C. Dunn of Bowling Green, who, although he represents a rural county, is near enough to a big city to have the feelings of the urbanites in mind.

BURNING OF OIL BOOSTS TONNAGE

British Ships Find Added Hauling Capacity in Using Liquid Fuel.

The total tonnage of merchant vessels afloat at the end of June, 1922, holding the classification of Lloyds Register, exceeded 27,000,000 tons, the highest figure ever recorded, says the annual report of "Lloyds Register of Shipping." To these figures should be added 296 vessels of 1,524,013 tons under the heading of "class contemplated," which brings the aggregate to 10,325 vessels of 28,750,000 tons. On the first total 5,878 vessels of 13,724,562 tons are British, and 4,151 of 13,506,567 tons belong to other countries.

It is stated that disturbed political and economic conditions disorganization of exchanges and stagnation of international trade provide adequate explanations for the continued falling off in shipbuilding.

Vessels of all types of construction intended for bulk oil carrying, and built in the last 12 months, amounted to 114, of 602,399 tons. The progressive demand for oil carrying vessels is shown by the fact that the registered tonnage of these vessels has increased from 1,478,988 tons in July, 1914, to 5,062,699 tons in July, 1922.

Some 209 vessels of 1,395,929 tons were fitted for burning oil fuel during the year, and whereas in July, 1914, the vessels so fitted totaled 1,310,209 tons, the figures for July, 1922, were 14,464,162 tons.

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WOMAN SENATOR SPEAKS, RESIGNS

Georgia's 'Grand Old Lady' Applauded by Solons During 1-Day Term.

Woman's brief dominion in the senate ended with a dramatic speech by Mrs. W. H. Felton of Georgia, the first woman senator, followed by her retirement from the public stage.

Every wish of the feminine political pathfinder—to be sworn in and placed legally on the senate rolls, to answer a senate roll call and to make a brief address—had been gratified before she left the capitol.

May Get Pay.

Senator Harris, Democrat, Georgia, offered a resolution to give Mrs. Felton full pay and perquisites of her term, because senate officials, under former precedents, were unable to pay her for service after the election of her successor on Nov. 7. If the resolution is adopted Mrs. Felton will receive about $1,000 from the government. She has been paid more than $500 for salary from her appointment, Oct. 3, to Nov. 7, plus $12.33 for stationery allowances. Senator Harris' resolution would provide additional pay of $287.67, plus $280 for mileage.

"I feel like the happiest woman in the United States today," said Mrs. Felton in her address, which she delivered standing in the center aisle. She added that she regarded her brief service as senator as "a historical fact" as well as a "romantic incident."

Referring to herself as "an old remnant of the South," Mrs. Felton said she had never wavered in her patriotism and that the senate could rest assured that she was "not going to disgrace her commission."

Is Given Applause.

Several times senators broke into laughter as she referred humorously to her effort to be seated if only for a day. She was applauded when she concluded.

Mrs. Felton delivered her address of about five minutes, immediately after calling of the senate roll. She was recognized by Senator Cummins of Iowa, president pro tempore, as "the junior senator from Georgia," and spoke with notes in her hand but without once referring to them. Stepping from her desk and leaning forward in slightly stooping posture, she spoke somewhat hastily but clearly, every word reaching to the farthest recesses of the chamber. She thanked senators for their "hospitable welcome" and paid tribute also to the men of Georgia. Her state, she said, had been slow to promise woman suffrage but "rapid in performance." She closed her address with a discussion of the beneficent effect of the entrance of woman into political life.

Senator George, when he went to the vice president's desk to take the oath, invited Mrs. Felton to take his arm, but she smilingly declined.

U. S. SUES ARMY CAMP BUILDERS

Seeks to Recover $20,000,000 Alleged to Have Been Expended.

Civil suits to recover more than $20,000,000, alleged by the government to have been fraudulently expended in the construction of Camps Upton, Jackson, Sherman and Funston, have been instituted by the department of justice against the contractors who were in charge of each project.

The suits were said in official circles to be the initial step in a campaign against wartime contractors who are suspected, on the basis of auditors' reports, to have gone beyond the intent and purpose of the authority given them by federal departments.

Additional actions are in project, it was said at the department of justice, as soon as complete reports have been made by the special force of auditors. Whether criminal action would be taken in any case, it was said, would depend upon the results of the civil suits.

Total Mounts High.

Unofficial estimates place the total which may be expected to be recovered from all the construction cases at between $70,000,000 and $80,000,000.

In the cases filed last week the government alleged that the Hardaway Contracting Co. spent an excess of $6,500,000 in building Camp Jackson, South Carolina; the Thompson-Starrett Co., $6,000,000 at Camp Upton, New York; A. Bentley & Sons Co., $5,000,000 at Camp Sherman, Ohio, and George A. Fuller & Co., $4,000,000 at Fort Riley, Kansas.

The suits were filed at Charleston, S. C.; Brooklyn, Columbus and Topeka, respectively.

Identical Bills of Complaint.

Identical bills of complaint were laid in each case, the principal accusation being that the contractor violated a "direct and intimate relationship of trust and confidence" in executing his contract while it was impossible, because of the existing war emergency, for the government to exercise normal supervision and inspection of the work.

As a result, it is alleged, the contractor stands indebted to the government for money in sums set forth and for great quantities of material, declared to have been purchased on government credit and misused.

The detailed charges varied somewhat against the different companies. Among them were a "great and unconscionable waste," "material purchased, sold and repurchased at profit," "incompetent workmen," "loafing," "permission of sabotage" and "unnecessary delay."

GIRL HOCKEY STARS SPORTING "SHINERS"

It's not at all unusual these days to see a pretty young miss tripping down Piccadilly, London, with a highly colored eye—what would be known as a "shiner" in boxing circles. Hockey is the answer. English girls are keen devotees of hockey and they mix thoroughly when they play. When a hockey stick meets human flesh the flesh is weak.

The Latest Markets

Operators on the long side of the stock market passed through a rather discouraging period last week. Prices have not broken with the speed which characterized some previous declines, but they have dragged lower almost every day, the public interest seems to have waned still further, forebodings of the timid are absorbed with a gloomy satisfaction, and news which should have been favorably received has attracted practically no attention.

The course of the railroad shares is typical of the disappointments encountered by the bulls. Railroads which for several years had been more or less neglected as motor, oil and industrial concerns rose to the zenith of their prosperity, seemed to be coming back during the Summer just passed, even during the shopmen's and miners' strikes. That railroads are the backbone of our industrial fabric, and that their prosperity would be the signal for an advancement in every line of industry, is a cardinal principle so well established that it needs no repetition.

But the railroad shares have not been able to hold their own since election. Record car loadings in October have been followed by a seasonal decline, which was natural and to be expected, but it seems to have chilled the ardor of investors. Earnings reports are not as glowing as many had hoped for. But the big reason for refusal to hold rails unquestionably is the fear of some legislation at the hands of an all too willing congress during the flock of extra and regular sessions which loom during the next two or three years.

Foreign trade figures show exports at a new high figure in October; steel companies are busier than at any time in the last two years; money rates are easier, with the expected return of funds to central banks after a lessening demand for crop moving purposes; political affairs in Europe, with the exception of the periodical flare-up in Ireland, are improved, but all these things have resulted in not even a half day's general upturn in security values. Even stock and extra dividend announcements, the like of which sent buyers rushing into the market a month or so ago, are causing no quickening of the speculative pulse at present.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.33. Corn, cash, 79c. Oats, cash, 48½c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 92c. Clover seed, cash, $13.05; Dec., $13.10; March, $13.35. Alsike, cash, $10.55; Dec., $10.65; March, $11.00. Timothy, cash, $3.45; Dec., $3.47; March, $3.65.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.15⅞; May, $1.15⅛. Corn, Dec., 69⅛c; May, 68¾c. Oats, Dec., 42¼c; May, 42c. Rye, Dec., 83½c; May, 84½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 56c; nut margarine, 23@23½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 27@28c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 30@31c.

Eggs—Storage, 33@36c; candled, 57c; selects, 67c.

Bacon—Fat, 22½c; lean, 32½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 28c; 8 to 10 lbs., 27c; 11 to 12 lbs., 24c; 12 to 15 lbs., 22c. Lard — 15c. Hams — 18½c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@23c; geese, 20@23c; turkeys, 55@60c; hens, 20@23c; Leghorn broilers, 15@17c; broilers, 20@22c; old roosters and stags, 13@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; bull, 8c; green calf, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 15½c; kip, 14c! No. 2 kip, 12½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 57½@58c; 1-lb. prints, 59½@60c; extra firsts, 57½@58c; firsts, 56½@57c; seconds, 50½@51c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 57c; extra firsts, 56c; Ohio firsts, 54c; western firsts, new cases, 51; refrigerator extras, 30@32c; firsts, 28@29c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 20c; high grades, made of animal fats, 23@23½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese — York state, 28@29c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c; Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 22c; thin, 15@16c; roosters, 14@15c; broilers, fat, 23c; Leghorns, 15@16c; ducks, 20@23c; geese, 19@21c; turkeys, 45@50c. Rabbits—Illinois, $3.30@3.50. Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, $2.00@2.25 a barrel; Jersey, $1.10 a hamper; Delaware, 80c a hamper. Potatoes — Best grades, $1.50@2.00 a 150-pound sack; Idaho russets, $3.25 a cwt.; York state, $2.10 a barrel; Michigan, $1.80 a barrel; Wisconsin, $1.85 a barrel.

Chicago — Butter, unchanged; creamery extras, 53c; firsts, 41@45c, extra firsts, 48½@52c; seconds, 30@40c; standards, 48½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 3,020 cases; firsts, 47@51c; ordinary firsts, 40@45c; miscellaneous, 45@48c; refrigerator extras, 27½@28c; refrigerator firsts, 25½@26½c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 13@19c; springs, 18½c; roosters, 12c; turkeys, 35c; geese, 19c. Potatoes steady; receipts, 108 cars; total U. S. shipments, 745; Wisconsin sacked and bulk round whites, 85c@$1.00 cwt.; Minnesota sacked and bulk round whites, 80@90c cwt.; North Dakota and Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, 90c@$1.05 cwt.; South Daktota bulk Early Ohios, 80c cwt.; South Dakota sacked and bulk round whites, 70@85c cwt.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 5,777. Eggs, steady; receipts, 9,270. Cheese firm; receipts, 1,185. Live poultry steady; prices unchanged. Dressed poultry steady; turkeys, No. 1 fresh, 59@62c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $8.60; yorkers, $8.60; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $10.00 @ 10.50. Lambs, $14.00@14.65.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 1,250; steady; steers, $9.50@10.25; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; steady; heavies, $8.35@8.40; heavy yorkers, $8.80@8.90; light yorkers and pigs, $9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; steady; top sheep, $8.50; top lambs, $15.00. Calves — Receipts, 600; higher; top, $12.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 3,000; choice steady; common, 15@25c lower; shipping steers, $10.00@11.50; butchers, $8.00@9.00; yearlings, $8.50@10.50; heifers, $5.50@8.25; cows, $1.75@5.75; bulls, $3.00@5.00; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.25; fresh cows and springers, $30.00@125.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,900; 50c higher; $5.00@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; strong to 10c higher; heavy, $8.90; yorkers, $8.90@9.00; pigs, $9.00; roughs, $7.00@7.25; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10,000; lambs active; lambs and yearlings, 50c higher; lambs, $6.00@15.50; yearlings, $6.00@12.50; wethers, $8.00@8.50; few, $9.00; ewes, $2.00@7.25; mixed sheep, $7.50@8.00.

East St. Louis—Cattle — Receipts, 5,000; beef steers strong to 15c higher; $12.75 paid for part load yearlings; bulk steers, $6.75@8.00; other classes steady; light yearlings largely $5.50@8.50; beef cows mostly $3.75@5.00; bulk canners, $2.60@2.75; bologna bulls, $3.75@4.25; bulk good light vealers, $8.25@8.50; stocker steers largely $4.50@6.25. Hogs — Receipts, 13,500; active; mostly 10 to 15c higher; top butcher hogs, $8.20; light lights, $8.40; bulk 200 to 250-pound averages, $8.10@8.25; 150 to 200-pound averages, $8.15@8.25; light lights, $8.25@8.40; pigs, $8.40@8.60; peewees up to $8.75; bulk packer sows, $7.00@7.10. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500; slow; few lambs to city butchers, 25c to 40c higher; packer, bidding steady; large part of run billed through.

Chicago — Receipts, 54,000; early market steady; bulk 170 to 225-pound averages, $8.10@8.15; few choice 240 to 280-pound butchers, $8.20; top, $8.20; few 140-pound averages, $8.25; packing sows, $7.15@7.75; desirable pigs mostly $8.25; heavy hogs, $7.90@8.20; medium, $8.05@8.20; light, $8.05@8.15; light light, $8.10@8.25; packing sows, smooth, $7.40@7.75; packing sows, rough, $7.15@7.50; killing pigs, $8.10@8.25. Cattle — Receipts, 26,000; beef steers generally strong to 15c higher; spots up more on better grades short fed; killing quality plain; approximately 3,500 western grassers included in run; early top yearlings, $13.35; several lots short fed steers, $7.75@9.50; bulk native beef steers of quality and condition to sell at $8.00@10.00; three loads heavy but plain Canadian to killers, $6.00; some other westerns to feeder buyers, $5.00@6.75; according to quality; she stock steady to strong; bulls about steady; veal calves weak to lower; stockers and feeders fairly active; strong to 15c higher; bulk desirable heavy bologna bulls around $4.25; bulk best veal calves early to packers around $8.00; bulk canners around $3.00. Sheep—Receipts, 26,000; opening fairly active; fat lambs steady to weak; $15.00 paid by shippers for one load prime native lambs; city butchers top, $14.60; $14.50 to packers; liberal supply rangers, mostly feeders; no early sales; sheep dull, around steady.

SALTS FOR KIDNEYS BETTER THAN DRUGS

If your Back hurts or Bladder bothers, drink lots of water.

When your kindneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulate them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoon in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids of urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus often ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

—Advertisement

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

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Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

Men-Boys over 17, become railway mail clerks, $135 month; list positions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. L-47, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE AGENTS WANTED.

Ladies do your own hemstitching and picoting. Attachment fits any machine, $2.50; buttonhole, $8; hand embroiderer, $2.50. Agents wanted. E. Stephenson, 22 Quincy St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-40, Parsons, Kan.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

Chance. Big money. Fortune. Fascinating book, "Heretiz," $1; gives facts. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. M. Benner, Drawer 6, Olympia, Wash.

TOBACCO

TOBACCO—Select 3-year-old Kentucky Leaf. Pay for tobacco and postage when received. 5 lbs. smoking, $1.25; 5 lbs. chewing, $1.50. FARMERS' UNION, Hawesville, Ky.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES GREATLY REDUCED PRICE. Direct to Planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries, ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64-page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

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FLORIDA—Get unbiased facts, avoid pitfalls. Learn why some succeed, others fail. Florida's great state journal tells facts, answers questions about soils, crops, locations, opportunities. Helps homeseekers and investors. Send 25c for 3 months trial subscription, 12 big, interesting illustrated issues. Florida Grower, Dept. Q, Tampa, Fla.

MICHIGAN FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

30-Acre Farm—A Good Home Stock, Equipment, Crops

You can secure substantial income from dairy, pork, poultry, oats, hay, stock, wheat, corn, potatoes, enjoy pleasant home and be independent here; handy village, city markets; 24 acres productive loam tillage, spring-watered pasture, 27 apples, 26 peaches, plums, cherries, pears; warm 7-room house, porch, barn, granary, poultry house, etc. Called away; $2,300 gets it, mare, cow, poultry, tools, implements, 20 bu. potatoes, 25 bu. oats, hay, straw, etc., included. E. C. Lindsey, Litchfield, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Furnished Farm Home Near City Fully Equipped—Only $650.

Matchless opportunity on good road; stores, school, neighbors, R. R. station; city markets; 19 acres for poultry, vegetables, fruit; dark loam fields, wood, timber; apples, grapes, currants, berries; snug little house, barn, poultry house. Owner needs money, $650 gets it, furniture, horse, hogs, potatoes, beans, oats, hay, vegetables, fruit, vehicles, tools, implements included. Details page 79 big Illus. Catalog Bargains — 160 pages. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S, Nassau St., New York City.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. E, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

IMPETUS GIVEN COLORED RACE

Progress in Last 3 Years Greatest in History, Says Doctor.

More has been accomplished in the last three years for the education and advancement of negroes in America, upon which the Board of Education for Negroes of the Methodist Episcopal church has expended $2,000,000 during that time, than during any other like period in the history of the race, said Dr. I. Garland Penn, one of the corresponding secretaries of the board.

The money expended by the board has been used in constructing new buildings, enlarging endowments, advancing teachers' salaries and equipment, he said.

Dr. Penn declared the advance in education and evangelism of the negro had just begun and that more would be done in enlarging church and educational plans in the next 10 years than had been done in the last 30.

JAPANESE TO BUILD HOME FOR LIBRARY

Baron Iwasaki, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and president of the Mitsubishi firm, is to build a building in Hongo to house the library which he purchased from the late Dr. George E. Morrison, Peking correspondent of the London Times and later adviser to the Chinese government. The library contains thousands of books and is one of the best collections of Chinese literature and English books on China in existence.

Klan Gives Mayor Washington's Photo

A man's voice speaking over the telephone informed newspaper offices in Youngstown that the Youngstown lodge of the Ku Klux Klan would present Mayor William Reese with a picture of George Washington.

The telephone message called attention to the fact that a portrait of David Lloyd George now hangs in the mayor's office.

Photographers were hastily dispatched to the mayor's office where their vigil was rewarded by the appearance of a messenger boy carrying the picture. A typewritten phrase of presentation, written on stationery bearing an elaborate letter-head of the Klan was sent with the picture.

The Woman Who Wished She Could Play the Piano

And How She Found An Easy Way To Turn Her Wish Into a Fact

A YEAR or so ago this woman didn't know one note from another. Today she plays the piano—entirely by note—better than many who have been playing for years. Here she tells how she learned and why it was so easy. Thousands of others, from school children to men and women of 50 to 60, have also learned music in the same easy way. A new method that makes singing or any instrument amazingly simple to master.

FROM the time I was a child I have always had a yearning and longing to play the piano.

Often I have felt that I would gladly give up half of my life if some kind fairy would only turn my wish into a fact. You see I had begun to think I was too old to learn, that only some sort of fairy story magic could give me the ability to play. I was 35 years old—and the mother of a small family—before I knew one note from another.

Until I learned to play, hearing music—especially the piano—always gave me almost as much pain as pleasure. My enjoyment of it was always somewhat soured by envy and regret—envy of those who could entertain and charm with their playing, regret because I myself had to be a mere listener. And I suppose it is that way with every one who has to be satisfied with hearing music instead of playing it.

Again and again, parties and other social gatherings have been all but spoiled for me. I could enjoy myself until some one suggested music or singing; then I felt "left out"—a lonesome wallflower—a mere looker-on instead of part of the party. I was missing half the fun.

It was often almost as bad when callers came. It is so much easier to entertain people—particularly if you don't know them well—if one can turn to the piano to fill the gaps when conversation lags. But until recently our piano was only a piece of furniture. We bought it three years ago, simply to have it in the house while waiting for our two little girls to reach the age for beginning lessons — for I was determined that they should never be denied the full enjoyment of music the way I had been. But as it turned out, I learned to play before my girls did—in fact, myself am now their teacher.

The way I have suddenly blossomed out in music (almost over night, you might say) has been a big surprise to all who know me, and to myself as well. My friends seem to think it must be that I had a previously undiscovered genius for the piano. But if there was any genius about it, it wasn't on my part, but in the lessons I took—a new and simplified method that makes it remarkably easy for any one to add music or singing to their daily lives. Any one anywhere can now learn to play any instrument or learn to sing just as easily as I did. All the hard part, all the big expense, all the old difficulties, have been swept away by this simple new method.

I learned entirely by home study—in my spare time—from fascinating Print-and-Picture lessons that make everything so simple and easy that one simply can't go wrong on them. I call it a short-cut way to learn—it is so much simpler and so entirely different from the old and hard-to-understand methods. I know that I made better and faster progress than I ever could by bothering with a private teacher or joining a class. In fact, while I don't like to brag, within six months after I took my first lesson my playing was better than that of many of my friends who had studied two or three years under private teachers — not because I was any more apt than they, but simply because the wonderful Print-and-Picture lessons sent me by the U. S. School of Music were so easy to understand.

Then they were so interesting that study and practice were more like a pastime than a task or duty. And so convenient! You can study and practice just as it happens handy, instead of tying yourself down to set hours. And no strangers around to embarrass you or make you nervous.

Within a year after I took my first lesson I began teaching my two little girls to play—using exactly the same lessons I myself had studied. And I notice that both of them seem to be getting along better than any of their playmates who have private teachers. In addition, I am saving the money it would cost to have a private teacher—I figure it would cost at least $3 to $5 a lesson to have a teacher whose instruction could compare with that contained in the printed lesson from the U. S. School. Yet, from the first lesson to the last, the total cost of learning the way I did averaged only a few cents a day.

My only regret is that I didn't know of this really wonderful method years before. The ability to play is such a great comfort. No matter how much I am alone, I never get lonesome—I can always turn to my piano for amusement. I am never at a loss for a way to entertain callers. I no longer feel that I am "out of it" at social gatherings. Do you wonder that I so gladly recommend the method that has brought me so much pleasure and satisfaction?

* * * *

This woman's experience is by no means unusual. Over 300,000 others—from school children to men and women of 50 and 60—have learned to play their favorite instrument or learned to sing in the same way this woman did. Read the enthusiastic letters which you will find printed here—samples of the kind of letters we are receiving in practically every mail. Largely through the recommendation of satisfied pupils, we have built up the largest school in the world.

Whether for beginners or advanced pupils our method is a revolutionary improvement of the old and hard-to-learn methods used by private teachers, and our method is as thorough as it is simple and easy. We teach you in the only right way—teach you to play or sing entirely by note. No "trick" music, no "numbers," no make-shifts of any kind. Yet it is a short-cut method, simply because every step is made so simple and clear, and the total cost averages only a few cents a lesson.

When learning to play or sing is so easy, why continue to confine your enjoyment of music to mere listening? Why not at least let us send you our free book, absorbingly interesting simply because it shows you how easy it is to turn your wish to play or sing into an actuality? Within a year after I took my first lesson I began teaching my two little girls to play—using exactly the same lessons I myself had studied. And I notice that both of them seem to be getting along better than any of their playmates who have private teachers. In addition, I am saving the money it would cost to have a private teacher—I figure it would cost at least $3 to $5 a lesson to have a teacher whose instruction could compare with that contained in the printed lesson from the U. S. School. Yet, from the first lesson to the last, the total cost of learning the way I did averaged only a few cents a day.

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* * * *

This woman's experience is by no means unusual. Over 300,000 others—

Thousands Write Like This:

"I am delighted to tell you how I am getting on with my lessons. Everything is so plain. I had been going to a teacher for about two months and could not seem to learn a thing. But how quick I understood your lessons."—Eliza Logan, Philadelphia, Pa.

"I have already learned enough with my mandolin to pay for the instrument and course of lessons. Have received many compliments upon my playing."—Lester Plettner, Forestville, Wis.

"Our little girl has been elected organist of the Junior Epworth League, of M. E. Church South

SEES MONOPOLY OF RICH LANDS BY PALE-FACES

Jap Declares War Demand Is to Be Sharing of Freedom Enjoyed by Other People.

A discordant note in Japanese-American relations was sounded by the Tokio Nichi Nichi, which makes the Ozawa decision occasion to issue warning to the whites that the "yellow race, numbering 900,000,000, claim the same freedom and rights now enjoyed by the whites everywhere."

The history of the last five centuries is described as oppression of the yellow by the white peoples.

This influential daily, which is a sister organ of the well-known Osaka Mainichi, denies the justice of exclusion of Orientals from America, Australia, New Zealand and all sparsely populated regions, declaring the monopolistic attitude of the present inhabitants as unreasonable and unfair.

"The whites who have gained monopoly of the majority of rich territories in the world on the principle of first come first served, are the most tyrannical and privileged people among all races. Their monopoly must give way to fair distribution or war and we yellow people, numbering 900,000,000, claim the same freedom and rights enjoyed by white peoples everywhere.

"The demand for equal treatment of all races which gave President Wilson sleepless nights in Paris, when formally put before the conference, will not die with court decisions and state laws, but will increase proportionately as the civilization of Japan and other Eastern nations advances."

The Nichi Nichi's outburst is the most hostile comment yet heard in influential quarters.

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Skyscraper Awes "Tiger of France"

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

Georges Clemenceau, the "Tiger of France," joined visitors from Danville's main street and gazed with wonder at the Woolworth building, which proved the most interesting sight to the former war premier during his first day in New York. M. Clemenceau visited New York 51 years ago.

CLEMENCEAU WARNS U. S. THAT GERMANS GET READY FOR WAR

Georges Clemenceau delivered, in his first address in the United States, a warning to Americans that German militarists were preparing for another war.

In this address in the Metropolitan opera house in New York last week, before an immense audience the war premier of France voiced what he termed friendly criticism of the United States for its post-war attitude, declaring that after mixing its blood with that of the allies, it had stepped out of international affairs, leaving Europe in a snarl.

Asks United Front.

He urged America to renew conversations with France and Great Britain to present a united front to Germany and show that the terms of the Versailles treaty, including the payment of the reparations, must be carried out. He did not attempt to indicate how America should again take up her hand in international affairs, but said that he might speak of the league of nations as a practical vehicle.

Although he spoke fervently for nearly an hour and a half, the vigorous old man of Europe showed little fatigue. Back and forth he paced in front of his rostrum on the Metropolitan stage. The only boundary imposed on his rambles was a semicircle of floral decorations.

He said that sooner or later America would have to interest herself in the post-war affairs of Europe, because she could not continue to be comfortable and wealthy if Europe was covered with blood.

He expressed hope that the United States might establish a plan as to what was to be done in carrying out the terms of the peace treaty and join with England and France in imposing it on Germany.

He was frank in his criticism of America's post-war attitude, declaring that America had had a large share in imposing the peace terms and had a duty to see that they were enforced.

Sees Armistice Mistake.

Challenging the worth of Germany's signature to a treaty, the Tiger declared that if France had known in 1918 that reparations would have been unpaid four years later, she would have gone on to Berlin.

The Tiger received a great burst of applause for the assertion.

M. Clemenceau protested that he came to America on no official mission but as a private citizen to present the truth as he saw it.

"Why should peace be so hard for us to live," he asked.

"Why can not we find common means for preserving peace?" He spoke of the arrival of American troops on French soil during the war; of the controversy between allied leaders and General Pershing about the distribution of American soldiers.

"I sometimes had quarrels with General Pershing, beautiful quarrels," he related. But since then he had come to think "he (Pershing) was right and so was I."

League No Bar to War.

"I don't want to speak of the league of nations. But I might, I might." The Tiger said he did not believe in the league as a means of preventing war, but that he believed in it as a means of arranging matters, deferring war and giving peoples time to think.

"You have seen one of the greatest dramas in the world," he said.

"We are now in the greatest crisis. Nobody knows when it will end and what effect European misery may have on American prosperity."

BRITISH LABOR WOULD PAY DEBT

Co-operation of Americans Urged by Leader of Workers' Party.

Copyright, 1922, by International News Service.

Payment of the British debt to the United States and opening of immediate political and commercial relations with Soviet Russia are advocated by Ramsay MacDonald, the first Laborite opposition leader in the house of commons, in an interview with International News Service.

The Labor party, which McDonald leads, is the second strongest in commons.

Co-operation Is Urged.

"The British Labor party, which, for the first time in history, has succeeded to the position of official opposition in parliament, sends the most cordial greetings to the United States," said MacDonald in opening his statement.

"We send good wishes especially to American labor and assure American workers of our sincere willingness to co-operate in all common matters, hoping that henceforth all narrow spirit of nationalism will be wiped out. American labor is no longer remaining aloof; a mutual spirit of comradeship is attending all questions of mutual interest.

Can't Dodge Moral Issues.

"The British Labor party will do everything possible to continue to improve cordial Anglo-American relations. We desire American co-operation in all great world questions, but if America prefers to remain aloof from European affairs—and I am not surprised considering the awful hash that has been made of the European situation—then we will beg America not to remain aloof from moral issues confronting the world.

"America can ignore political issues but she cannot ignore moral issues.

"Regarding the British debt to the United States, the Labor party stands for paying 100 cents on the dollar at the earliest possible moment, although we take good care not to pay 101 cents."

LEGION TO WAR ON ILLITERACY

U. S. Is Now Eleventh on Relative Education List of Nations.

Germany is now first on the list in the relative literacy of nations and the United States 11th, said a statement made public by Garland W. Powell, national director of the American Legion's Americanization commission.

Countries which have fewer illiterates than America, says Powell, are, in relative order: Germany, Denmark, Switzerland, Holland, Finland, Norway, Sweden, Scotland, England and Wales and France.

The estimate of the 1920 census, showing that more than 5,000,000 persons, or 6 per cent of the American population, is illiterate, is too low, Powell states, because a confession of illiteracy to a census-taker was necessary to enroll the person in the list of those who can neither read nor write.

This made it easy for the illiterate to conceal his ignorance, since there was no test of literacy. A person who could read and write only a few words was not classified as an illiterate; Powell pointed out also.

In 12 states the total gain in illiteracy was 117,344 during the period between 1910 and 1920. These states, the legion reports, are for the most part those which have received the greatest influx of immigrants during the last decade.

"The American legion is appalled at the discovery of America's low standing among the great powers of the world in point of literacy," the legion's Americanization director stated. "The correction of this deplorable state of affairs will be one of the foremost activities of the Americanization commission."

Among the first steps which the legion will take are the holding of an American Education Week, Dec. 3 to 9, inclusive, and the undertaking of a fight for total exclusion of immigrants for a period of five years. The legion's hope is to eliminate illiteracy by 1927, says Powell.

He Cannot Forget Butcher-Boy Days

Mussolini, Italy's cyclonic premier, showed recently that he hadn't forgotten the days when he was a butcher's boy. Having gone to the Lousanne station to say goodbye to Premier Poincare, he was returning by automobile to his hotel when he suddenly stopped the car before a butcher shop run by an Italian, Depolis by name. He darted in and wrung the hand of the astounded proprietor, exclaiming: "I hope you haven't forgotten me. You know I worked for you 15 years ago."

The crowd that gathered cheered Mussolini as he dashed out of the shop like a meteor and resumed his homeward ride.

Bandits of Russia Respect Americans

One of the largest bandit gangs in Russia — 1,700 strong—which neither the Red army nor famine has stamped out, continues to operate in the Pugachof district, but in no way have the robbers ever attempted to interfere with American relief workers.

It has been estimated that about 1,200 of the men have horses. The band is made up chiefly of army deserters who operate in units of 15 to 20 men.

Relief workers say the bandits always make it a point to avoid anything belonging to the American Relief Administration. In Balakova the government warehouse was robbed while the A. R. A. storage house, next door, bulging with cocoa, sugar, canned milk and other good things to eat, was not even touched.

As an illustration of further consideration by the bandits of the famine sufferers, it is related that some of the gangs last Summer rode up to one of the A. R. A. village kitchens, merely tasted the food being prepared for the children, pronounced it very good, chucked a few youngsters under the chins, wishing them good appetites, and then went their way.

FOOD MAKING BIG INDUSTR

Overshadows Steel W... in Plant Values Price of Product.

The popular conception th... iron and steel industry is the ... single one in the coun... by the agriculture depa... erroneous.

The greatest indus... food manufacturing ... iron and steel, the ... as four outstrips on...

As emphasizing the ... tional food control ... ment calls attention ... growth in recent ... manufacturing in ... against preparation ... few years ago, it says ... was prepared at ... and since the consumer knows ... the conditions of ... there was little need for ... Today, as so much food is pre... and prepared a long ... those who consume ... of government contro... by department officers ... sary.

The meat packing industry ... the department declar... a greater value than the ste... dustry. The total value of ... factured food products ... $13,391,914,000. Among ... products that make up ... flour products stand next to ... ing house products.

Considering the size of ... the federal inspection of food ... low, it was stated. The cost ... been less than one-hundredth ... one per cent of the value of ... products. That the job is a ... one is shown by census figures ... ing that in 1919 there were ... 453 establishments engaged in ... manufacture of food products ... an annual output valued at the ... amount mentioned. These ... include manufactured goods ... and do not take into account ... great volume of commerce in ... foods such as milk, fresh ... wheat, corn, oats, fruits and ... tables. To these large amounts ... must also be added the food products imported, which in ... amounted to $672,975,000.

PREDICTS VEST POCKET RADIO

Wireless Chief Says Air Phones Mean Revival of Oratory.

A vest pocket or wrist watch radio receiving set, may be the next step whereby people can "listen in" anywhere, said David Sarnoff, vice president of the Radio Corporation of America, in an address before the New York Electrical society.

Regarding development in equipment, he said:

"We have today the idea of a receiving set which serves the family or the community hall. Next may come the individual receiver, worn on the person, in the vest pocket or perhaps in wrist watch form so that the individual in his home or in his office, or on his way down the street, or on the country road, may listen in as he will to the news and entertainment of the world.

"One of the features of human intercourse which now is a dying art, but which will be revived by radio, is oratory," he said. "Except for political usage, oratory is dying out, but by means of broadcasting it will soon come to the fore again."

HELIUM SOLVES BLIMP PROBLEM

Quantity Production Seen as Big Plant Is Put on Full Time.

The recurrence of disasters to hydrogen-inflated airships has turned public attention to the possible development of helium—a non-inflammable gas discovered during the World war and regarded by many exponents of air navigation as the solution of the lighter-than-air craft problem.

Government and other experts believe use of helium would have prevented disasters of late years, such as that of the Roma and the C-2. While only one ship, an army blimp, thus far has been filled with helium, quantity production is foreseen.

Costs Will Be Lowered.

Satisfactory operation on a laboratory scale, of a simplified and much cheaper method of recovering helium from natural gas is reported through the American Chemical society by H. Foster Bain, director of the United States Bureau of Mines. In a test within the last month helium was recovered in one operation in sufficient purity to use in balloons and dirigibles.

"This development," says Bain, "indicates soon the cost of commercial production of helium will be greatly reduced."

Helium has 92 per cent the lifting capacity of hydrogen, can be easily stored, does not deteriorate rapidly, does not readily leak from a gas bag and has all the advantages of hydrogen without the great danger. In fact helium makes a more satisfactory filler, navy pilots say, because a helium filled bag is steadier in the air.

U. S. Has Much Stored.

The government has stored approximately 2,000,000 cubic feet of helium and is producing at the rate of 15,000 cubic feet a day in its plant at Fort Worth, Tex., the only helium plant in the world. As soon as this plant has started running at capacity it is expected the government will be able to produce helium at a cost of 10 cents a cubic foot.

The Fort Worth plant was run last year for only a few months and only on an experimental basis. It started running continuously Oct. 1.

150,131 LIVING IN U. S. PRISONS

Population Is Growing in Penal Institution Survey Shows.

The prison population of the United States, not including chain and road gangs and women committed to religious or charitable institutions, increased from 140,186 on July 1, 1917, to 150,131 on July 1, 1922, the census bureau announced recently.

Including women in such institutions and chain and road gangs, for which figures were compiled July 1, 1922, the number of persons in the country awaiting trial, serving sentences or held as witnesses on that date, totaled 163,889, of which 5,540 were in three federal penitentiaries, 78,676 in 104 state prisons, 44,283 in 2,451 county penal institutions, 12,717 in 296 chain or road gangs in certain southern states, 21,635 in 6,139 in city institutions and 1,041 women in 24 religious or charitable institutions. These figures, it was said, were gathered as a preliminary to a complete decennial census of prisoners to be taken in 1923.

A rate of increase of 13.1 per cent was noted in federal and state prisons combined, and the ratio of federal prisoners to each 100,000 population increased from three in 1917 to five and one-tenth in 1922, while the corresponding ratio for state prisoners increased from 72.4 to 74.5. The combined total, which was believed to be complete, was placed at 74,460 in 1917 as compared with 84,413 in 1922.

The average number of prisoners in each county institution listed decreased from 16.2 in 1917 to 14.7 in 1922, but the number of such institutions described as empty decreased from 623, or 24.2 per cent, of the total number reporting in 1917, to 570, or 18.9 per cent of the total, in 1922.

ISLAND ON CHARTS CANNOT BE FOUND

Whether Abreojos island in the South seas exists or whether its name should be kept on navy charts is what the Japanese navy has been trying to find out since 1914.

Officers of the warship Manshu dispatched to the spot where the island is reported, found the sea there 2,000 fathoms deep and the bottom flat. Within 180 square miles of that area no island is to be seen.

The island is supposed to have been discovered in 1904 by a British steamer and since that time various reports have been received from the place, but every ship that tried to locate it has failed.

U. S. WILL SIT IN PAN PARLEY

Central American Nations to Confer Over Mutual Issues.

Complying with the desire of the five Central American governments, the state department announced that the United States will participate formally in the conference on Central American affairs which will meet in Washington Dec. 4 to discuss matters of mutual interest to all six countries, including limitation of armaments.

Secretary Hughes and Sumner Wells, former chief of the Latin American division, state department, have been appointed by President Harding as American delegates to the conference, now widened to a six-power discussion of American affairs, the governments represented being Costa Rica, Salvador, Nicaragua, Guatemala and Honduras.

THESE BRAIN TWISTERS PUZZLE CO-EDS OF CALIFORNIA COLLEGE

Girls, what was Mrs. Mallory famed for? What is the adolescent age? Who was Prince Albert?

Edison's famous list of questions put to college men has been outquizzed in Los Angeles.

The college women of the country now are invited to step to the front and have their mentality determined by replying to a series of questions propounded by a California educator.

Professor Ralph L. Power of the faculty of the University of Southern California, is the questioner. He has prepared a series of 35 interrogations which he thinks the college women of the United States, if their academic training is not faulty, should find little difficulty in answering.

Facts Should Be Known.

Professor Power comments on his series:

"Briefly and generally the questions are based upon facts which, I think, the college woman should be conversant with—or at least as conversant with as the college man was supposed to be with the facts about which Edison questioned him."

Here are Professor Power's questions:

1. What is the adolescent stage
2. What are the Guianas?
3. What was the first woman's college in the United States?
4. Name five present-day captains of industry.
5. Where was former President Wilson born?
6. What is the commission form of government.
7. Who wrote "The End of a Perfect Day?"
8. Where is the Yazoo river?

About the Bible.

9. Name the books of the Old Testament.
10. Name the seven wonders of the ancient world.
11. What is the Nobel prize?
12. What is theism?
13. Name five Shakespearean plays.
14. Who modeled "The End of the Party"?
15. What is the National Woman's Party?
16. What well known infant does the title "The Kid" suggest?
17. What did Elias Howe invent and what was its significance?
18. Name the members of President Harding's cabinet.
19. Who is the chief justice of the United States?
20. What is the highest mountain in the United States?
21. Who was Prince Albert?
22. What is the largest American ship afloat?
23. Where is former President Roosevelt buried?
24. What is the treaty of Versailles?

The Homestead Riots.

25. What was the cause of the Homestead riots?
26. What recent work of fiction has a sociological aspect?
27. What is the Rotary club?
28. What is the significance of the defeat of Lloyd George?
29. Who are the following and what are they famed for: Gladstone, Jane Addams, Mrs. Mallory, Samuel Clemens, Lafcadio Hearn, Carrie Chapman Catt, Clara Barton, Edith Cavell, Cleopatra, Isaac Newton and Izaak Walton.
30. What was the Hay-Pauncefote treaty?
31. Define philosophy.
32. Who is the highest paid editorial writer today?
33. What was the outstanding event of 1920 relating to women?
34. What book, published previous to the war between the states, is known everywhere as a book and a play?
35. When was the Monroe Doctrine formulated?

Dog Jumps From Plane

Toby, handsome collie that had accompanied his master, Captain Hugh Berwyn, throughout the Mesopotamian campaign against the Turks and several times distinguished himself by carrying messages, met a sad fate during an airplane flight from London to Paris. Shortly before the plane reached Paris and while it was flying 3,000 feet in the air the dog jumped from the machine. Other dogs have made the same flight and appeared to enjoy it.

GAIN REPORTED IN EMPLOYMEN

Payroll Increase Sho... Also in Figures by U... Bureau.

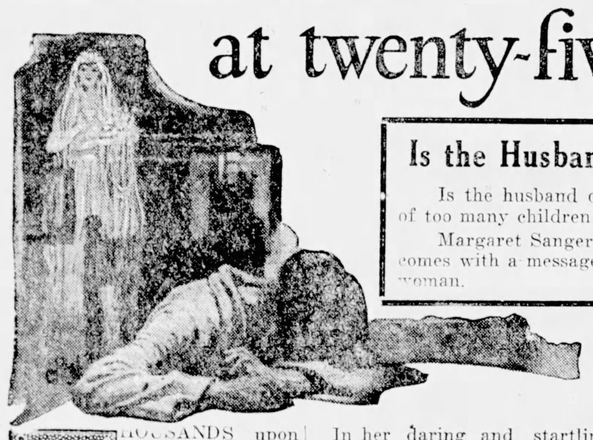
Employment increased in 21 ... decreased in 14 industries in Oct... as compared with September, ... department of labor announ... last week. In the same per... 34 of the 43 industries reported ... creased payrolls. The figures c... ered 3,064 representative establi... ments, which employed 1,525... persons last month.

Car building and repairing sh... as in September, reported the gr... est increase in employment with ... per cent in October, due to the ... sumption of work in that indu... Increases ranging from 4.6 to ... per cent were reported for fo... foundry and machine shops, wo... manufacturing, iron and steel ... chemicals.

Strikes caused a 30.9 per cent ... crease in the pottery industry's ... ployment, while decreases of ... and 5.9 per cent, respectively, w... shown in fertilizer and automo... manufactories.

The hardened glutelike nest of ... edible swift of Borneo is made ... that bird's saliva, and from it ... produced the "bird's nest soup" ... garded as a delicacy in China.

A radiant bride at twenty—at twenty-five—what?



Is the Husband or Wife to Blame?

Is the husband or wife to blame for the tragedy of too many children?

Margaret Sanger, the great birth control advocate comes with a message vital to every married man and woman.

THOUSANDS upon thousands of women today marry with the bloom of youth upon their cheeks. A few years of married life rub the bloom off. Children come, too many. And instead of the energetic, healthy girl we have a tired and bedragged young-old woman. Why do women allow marriage, the holy thing, to work this wicked transformation?

MARGARET SANGER, the acknowledged world leader of the Birth Control movement and President of the American Birth Control League, has the answer for this most momentous problem of womankind. Every married woman knows only too well the tragedies resulting from ignorance of birth control.

Why should a woman sacrifice her love-life—a possession she otherwise uses every resource to keep? Why does she give birth to a rapid succession of children, if she has neither the means to provide for them nor the physical strength properly to care for them?

In her daring and startling book Margaret Sanger gives to the women of the world the knowledge she dared to print—the knowledge for which she faced jail and fought through every court to establish as woman's inalienable right to know.

"In Woman and the New Race" she shows how woman can and will rise above the forces that, in too many cases, have ruined her beauty through the ages—that still drag her down today—that wreck her mental and physical strength—that disqualify her for society, for self-improvement—that finally shut her out from the thing she cherishes most: her husband's love.

In blazing this revolutionary trail to the new freedom of women, this daring and heroic author points out that women who cannot afford to have more than one or two children, should not do so. It is a crime to herself, a crime to her children, a crime to society. And now for the first time Mrs. Sanger shows the way out. And she brings to the women of the world the greatest message it has been their good fortune to receive.

"Woman and the New Race" is a book that will be read wherever woman-kind struggles with the ever-present danger of too many children. It is a startling, mighty revelation of a new truth, a work that will open the eyes of tired, worn womankind. It can with truth and honesty be called woman's salvation.

Every woman in the country should have a copy of this remarkable and courageous work. For this reason we have arranged a special edition of "Woman and the New Race" at only $2.00 a copy.

Send No Money

The book is bound in handsome, durable gray cloth, has artistic black lettering and is printed from large type on good paper. It contains 286 pages of priceless information. To have it come to you, merely fill in and mail the coupon below. It is sent to you in a plain wrapper.

When "Woman and the New Race" is delivered to you by the postman, pay him $2.00 plus postage—*but send no money with the coupon.* There will be an unprecedented demand for this edition, which will soon be exhausted, so you are urged to mail the coupon *now*—at once.

PARTIAL LIST OF CONTENTS

*Woman's Error and Her Debt.
Two Classes of Women.
Cries of Despair.
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Birth Control — A Parent's Problem or Woman's?
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*Contraceptives or Abortion?
Women and the New Morality.
Legislating Woman's Morals.
Why Not Birth Control Clinics in America?
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WEEK IN SPORT

Three startling reversals in form stood out in an analysis of Saturday's gridiron events, as the climax to a season already conspicuous for its upsets in the dope.

Harvard, coming back brilliantly after reverses at the hands of Brown and Princeton, outgeneraled its traditional rival, Yale, to win, 10 to 3, after the Blue had been established generally as a favorite.

Less prominent but equally as sensational were the victories of Detroit university over Washington and Jefferson, 20 to 9, and Dartmouth over Brown, 7 to 0, at Boston. W. and J., regarded as one of the strongest elevens in the East, outplayed Detroit in nearly every department of the game, only to lose as the alert Westerners profited by intercepted forward passes and fumbles. Dartmouth, fighting to atone for setbacks from Vermont, Cornell and Harvard, also was aided by a fumble in scoring a touchdown after battling to a standstill the conquerors of the Crimson.

Two other outstanding games in the East came close to increasing the list of upsets. Army struggled desperately in the last quarter to snatch victory from the Navy at Franklin Field, Philadelphia, while Lafayette, beaten once since late in the Fall of 1920, met unexpected opposition from its traditional rival, Lehigh, and won by the slim margin of a field goal, kicked by "Bots" Brunner in the last few minutes of play.

Spotting Northwestern to a three-point lead in the first quarter, the University of Iowa, 1921 Western conference champions and claimants to the title this season, scored a brilliant victory in the season's final game, 37 to 3.

Wisconsin's fighting eleven closed like a vise on Chicago's famous line smashing back field and battled the Maroons to a scoreless tie. The game was an upset of the predictions, as Chicago was regarded as the favorite. The tie marked the Maroon's first failure to win in a conference game this season.

Michigan's undefeated football team retained its claim with Iowa to the Big Ten championship by defeating Minnesota, 16 to 7, on Saturday.

The game, played before 23,000 spectators, was replete with thrills and it appeared in the first quarter that the Gophers were going to down their old rivals. Michigan, however, found itself in the second period, scoring two touchdowns for a 14 to 7 lead. In the final period the Wolverines added to their total by a place kick by Blott. The seven points scored by the Gophers was the largest score made against the Yost men this season.

FIERY, ITCHING SKIN IS QUICKLY SOOTHED WITH THIS SULPHUR

Mentho-Sulphur, a pleasant cream, will sooth and heal skin that is irritated or broken out with eczema; that is covered with ugly rash or pimples, or is rough and dry. Nothing subdues fiery skin eruptions so quickly, says a noted skin specialist.

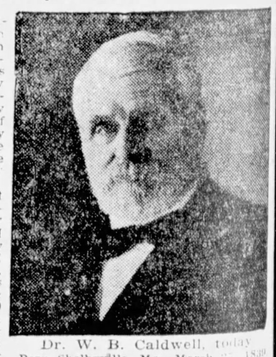
The moment this sulphur preparation is applied the itching stops and after two or three applications, the eczema is gone and the skin is delightfully clear and smooth. Sulphur is so precious as a skin remedy because it destroys the parasites that cause the burning, itching or disfigurement. Mentho-Sulphur always heals eczema right up.

A small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur may be had at any good drug store. —Advertisement

$10,000 Worth of Syrup Pepsin Free

I will give away this amount of money in my own medicine—There is a free trial bottle waiting for every family that has a sufferer from constipation

—Send today for your bottle.



Dr. W. B. Caldwell, today. Born Shelbyville, Mo. March 27, 1838.

TO commemorate my 84th birthday I have set aside $10,000 in cash to be expended entirely on free trial bottles of my Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which as people know has been successfully used for over 30 years and is today the largest selling family laxative in the world. In spite of that fact there must be literally thousands of families who have never tried it, and these are the ones I hope to reach with my $10,000 offer.

I want to prove to them that my Syrup Pepsin is a better-acting, safer, finer laxative than any other they can obtain. But I don't want them to be at any expense in trying it, and hence I offer a test bottle free. Later on, when thoroughly convinced of its unusual merits they can buy a bottle of their druggist. Over 10 million bottles of Syrup Pepsin are now sold every year in drug stores, yet my company will not profit one cent when you buy your first bottle. It costs us more to sell the first one than we get for it. Our profit comes only when a family keeps it regularly in the house, as I expect yours will when you are once convinced.

Many unthinking parents are giving children strong cathartics; old people are taking salt waters and powders that make them dry and thirsty and which have to be repeated every day; women are using artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form that cause skin eruptions. Don't do it! See that only a plain vegetable laxative is used, not a druggy physic. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics. Just that! The formula is on the package.

I want you to have a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin in your home. I want you to share in my $10,000 offer. Yet I know if you delay answering you will be disappointed. Ask me now for the free trial bottle if anyone in your family has constipation, biliousness, flatulency, wind or gas on the stomach, sour stomach, headache, loss of appetite and sleep, indigestion, intestinal poisoning, dyspepsia. Syrup Pepsin is intended for just such conditions. Watch it break up a fever or a cold!

Let me send you a trial bottle to prove these facts. My saying so won't prove it half as well as your trying it. Be one of the thousands who will use Syrup Pepsin free because of my 84th birthday. Send the coupon, or your address in any way most convenient to you. But do it quickly.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

In commemoration of your 84th birthday, and as my family has never used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, send me a free trial bottle to the address below:

Name. . . . . .
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Town & State. . . . . .

ONLY ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.